

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

NO. 2.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	
9:30 A. M. Daily.	
12:30 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily.	(Theatre train.)

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE	
Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:00 " "
	12:42 a. m.

## TIME TABLE

### South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:00 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:30 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 12:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.	
From the North.	6:45 12:03
" "	4:05
South.	12:30

MAIL CLOSURES.	
North.	6:55 12:09
" "	11:35
South.	6:15 5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who are known of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Geo. H. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
A. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
A. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Mr. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
S. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## Ten Carloads of Hops Shipped to London.

Portland, Or.—One hundred and forty thousand pounds of hops, the largest shipment ever made from this city, were forwarded to London last week. The hops were bought during the past week at 30½ cents a pound. They amount to 715 bales and make ten carloads. At the present time there is left only 15,000 bales in the hands of original owners, and in view of the constantly advancing prices an effort is being made to form a pool under agreement not to sell for ninety days.

## WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

### Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

## SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

### Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers

Fire at Troy, Ohio, destroyed property to the value of \$150,000.

The Supreme Council for the United States of American Scottish Rite Masonry in session at New York city elected M. W. Bayliss of Washington, D. C., sovereign grand commander.

The brokerage firm of F. S. Colton & Co. of Boston and New York has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities of \$298,056 and assets of \$50,914. There are 200 creditors.

The Army general staff has decided to dispatch American Army surgeons as attaches to the Japanese and Russian armies operating in the Far East, providing the consent of the authorities can be secured.

America is to manufacture typewriters for Syria, the machines being fitted with a new alphabet of fifty characters, which was arranged recently by Selim Haddad, a Syrian artist and inventor. The actual Syrian alphabet contains 630 characters.

Mrs. William P. Tonry, the only daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, who was put to death for being involved in the Lincoln conspiracy, died at Baltimore last week, after several years' illness resulting from her efforts to save her mother. She was 68 years of age.

The imperial authorities at Peking have cut off the appropriation in support of the Nan Yang College, patterned after Western educational institutions, and the school is closed. The college was founded ten years ago and it was considered the foremost seat of learning in China.

A dispatch received at Amsterdam, Holland, from Batavia, reports that the Dutch troops captured Batoebatoe, in Achin, after sharp fighting. The Achinese, the dispatch says, lost 196 killed and the Dutch captured twenty guns. The Dutch loss was three killed and eleven wounded.

A fire of mysterious origin that started in the brass foundry of Neafie & Levy's shipyard at Philadelphia destroyed valuable patterns, menaced the cruiser St. Louis, in the course of building, and caused a loss of \$30,000. It was only by the hardest kind of work that the St. Louis was saved.

A bulletin issued by the Census Bureau gives a summary of the reports on cotton ginned in the United States in the present year up to October 18th. The reports cover ninety-six counties in eleven States, and shows a total of 426,883 running bales, as against 292,669 running bales reported from the same period last year.

Advices have reached the Insular Bureau that by legislation contained in one of the appropriation bills recently passed at Manila, the strength of the Philippine constabulary has been reduced at one stroke by 1200 men. The reduction will take effect at the beginning of the next fiscal year, leaving the strength of the force at 6000 men.

The special Grand Jury which has been investigating the robbery by alleged masked men of the County Treasurer's office of \$14,500 at Pomeroy, Ohio, on September 8th, brought in an indictment against Thomas J. Chase, the County Treasurer, charging him with embezzlement of that amount. Mr. Chase was arrested and brought into court.

Attorney Thomas I. Dillon pleaded guilty in the Federal Court at Honolulu to a charge of embezzlement of about \$750 from the funds of an estate in bankruptcy, of which he was trustee. Dillon has been in prison about six months awaiting trial, and the Court imposed a sentence of forty-eight hours in jail only. Dillon is a former San Franciscan.

Dr. Edmund James, in his last report as president to the trustees of Northwestern University at Evanston,

Ill., says the disappearance of men students from the co-educational institutions in the Mississippi valley may be only a matter of time. Dr. James quotes figures on the attendance in the college of liberal arts of Northwestern to prove his theory. These show that in the last four years the percentage of women students has increased from 46.1 to 56.6.

Neither principals nor teachers in the New York public schools are to have the privilege of enforcing obedience by the use of the rod, ferrule or other means of corporal punishment. A proposed amendment to the present law has been exhaustively discussed by the committee of elementary education and when put to a vote was defeated. Moral suasion, it was decided, is the only up-to-date method worthy of consideration.

Statistics of murders, which have just been compiled in Italy, show that while in France the annual rate is one murder to every 100,000 inhabitants, in Northern Italy it is four, in the middle provinces twenty-four and in the southern provinces, including Naples and Sicily, it is thirty. Last year the Cook county, Illinois, Coroner held inquests in 188 cases of homicide, of which eleven were reported by him as justifiable. This is at the rate of about six for every 100,000 of the population.

Acting Secretary of State McAdee has dispatched a note looking to a reconvening of The Hague conference. This is an invitation of the President of the United States to signatory powers of the original Hague treaty to come together again. The note is directed to the American Ambassador abroad, with instructions to sound the governments to which they are accredited and to extend President Roosevelt's invitation in such terms as they see fit. A majority of the powers must determine the place as well as the date of the meeting.

Wholesale jewelers in New York city last week made the discovery that supposedly high-grade emeralds which they have been importing from Paris are merely doublets of quartz, cleverly colored, and that they have been paying many times the value of the stones. The fact was learned in time to save the dealers from serious embarrassment, as in a few days more the imitation gems would have reached the retail trade. Garraud and Griser made tests which seemed to prove the stones genuine, but by mere chance they placed them near the fire, when to their surprise, two parts of the doublet separated and the color vanished, leaving two ordinary quartz crystals in place of what had seemed to be a beautiful green gem.

## TEACHER COMPELS PUPIL TO SMOKE

### Iowa School Superintendent Now Faces Criminal Prosecution.

Sioux City.—Relatives of Arthur Lovemore, a twelve-year-old pupil in the public school at Correctionville, Iowa, will institute criminal proceedings in the District Court against Professor Thomas, the Superintendent of Schools, on the charge that he compelled the boy to stand up in the presence of the whole school and smoke twenty cigarettes, one after another, and to swallow all his saliva while he was doing it.

The relatives will set up in their petition that Thomas compelled the pupil to smoke the twenty cigarettes and to swallow the saliva as punishment for the alleged offense of smoking upon the school grounds, and will charge that it made the boy deathly sick and permanently injured his health.

The affair has created a sensation in Correctionville and has aroused much indignation, the popular feeling being that the punishment was wholly unwarranted.

## Says Tariff Keeps Out Works of Art.

New York.—J. Carroll Beckwith, an American artist, who arrived from Italy aboard the North German Lloyd steamer Koenigen Louise, deprecates the existence of the American tariff of 30 per cent on works of art. He said many fine pieces of statuary in Italy are going to wreck and ruin that might be brought here by individual patrons of art, if the duty were removed. He said he was in favor of having a tariff on champagne, cigars, silk and other luxuries, but that art was really a necessity, and should be exempt from duty.

## Russia Contracts For a Big Loan.

London.—A dispatch from Brussels to the Standard says that a Russian loan of \$270,000,000 was signed on Saturday. The correspondent adds that the Rothschilds guarantee the success of the whole loan.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

### Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

### Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

The State of Nevada has filed a claim against the United States in the United States Court of Claims for \$470,474, advanced in aid of the Federal Government during the Civil War.

Fire destroyed the hotel at Highlands, near San Bernardino, owned by Mrs. Peter Gleason; also the office of the Domestic Water Company, and public library, involving a loss of \$15,000. The fire started from an exploding lamp in the third story of the hotel.

Mrs. Tina L. Kane, for six years past a teacher in the schools in Ventura, died suddenly last week of heart failure. Mrs. Kane had been ill but a few days. She was prominent in Native Daughter circles, and served as the first grand president of the order when a resident of Jackson, Amador county, where the order had its birth.

Charles W. Walton, the boy bandit, was convicted by a jury at Portland of attempted robbery. On account of Walton's youth, and because he has already been convicted of murderous

## Toilers of the Columbia

### An Intensely Interesting

## PACIFIC COAST STORY

By a Pacific Coast Author

## Will Commence NEXT WEEK

### SUBSCRIBE NOW!

assault, the jury recommended clemency. On September 1st Walton, while attempting to rob a street car, shot and dangerously wounded a policeman.

Samuel Bastian, a pioneer resident of the vicinity of Grass Valley, was found dead last week in a hay loft at the rear of the Western Hotel. His left hand clutched an empty carbolic acid bottle, showing that he had calmly committed suicide. He had resided at the hotel for several years. He left no statement. He has no relatives, so far as known.

Lewis B. Rooker, a well-known stockman of Stockton and formerly of Nevada, was accidentally killed by falling from his riding horse while he was driving a band of mules. His horse stumbled and fell and Rooker struck on his head, breaking his neck. He was a son of General Rooker of Nevada. He was born at Austin, in that State, thirty-five years ago.

The California Promotion Committee has received a letter from Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy, stating that he will be glad to bring up the matter of furnishing California butter for the vessels of the navy on the Pacific Coast. This is in response to a letter from the committee calling Mr. Morton's attention to the fact that supplies of butter for the navy are being furnished from the East and Middle West for vessels on this Coast.

The Great Northern Railroad tunnel, which runs directly beneath the business section of Seattle, is now clear from end to end. All that now remains is to complete the concrete work and lay the tracks. This could be completed in two months. The tunnel is one of the largest in area of any in the United States. It is thirty feet wide and twenty-eight feet high above the tracks. It is 5130 feet in length. The work was begun in May, 1903.

A. Gonzales, a Mexican woodchopper at the Culver-Baer mine, near Cloverdale, had a stick of giant powder explode in his hands while carelessly handling the explosive. The man had never before used giant powder, and showed such a lack of familiarity with it that his companions

cautioned him. The man set a blast and when it did not explode he began picking at the cap with the point of a knife. Suddenly there was a loud report and the man's hand was shattered and a gaping wound was torn in his left side. That Gonzales was not literally blown to pieces is considered miraculous from the nature of the explosion.

The Lytton Springs Hotel and land, near Healdsburg, has been purchased by the Salvation Army and will be conducted henceforth as an orphanage and sanatorium. C. W. Bourne, lately from Colorado, is manager of the property for the army, and now has a number of orphans there. The boys will be taught farming and useful trades, and the girls will be instructed in household duties. The army will also conduct the springs as a sanatorium for people of limited means, so that the overworked and underpaid man or woman of the city can spend a few weeks there at a nominal expense and get the benefit of country air and the mineral waters. The tract embraces about 600 acres.

California has another propagator of new species of vegetation. He is Albert Etter of Humboldt county. He has produced a gooseberry that is far removed from the ordinary gooseberry. In the first place Mr. Etter has eliminated the seed from the gooseberry, which up to the present time has always been full of seeds. In the next place Mr. Etter's gooseberry has been provided with a thin skin instead of a tough one, such as has always covered that sort of growth. Then again, the acid has been moderated. Mr. Etter visited the rooms of the California State Board of Trade in San Francisco and left there, as a part of the permanent exhibit, several jars of the new gooseberry.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces an examination on November 25 and 26, 1904, at San Francisco, Los Angeles, Fresno, Marysville, and Reno, Nevada, for teachers, Philippine service. Salary, \$800 to \$1200 per annum. Age limit, 20 to 40 years. Both men and women will be admitted to this examination. The Commission has experienced considerable difficulty in securing eligibles for this position and all persons who are qualified are urged to apply for and take this examination. Apply either to the United States Civil Service Commission or to the secretary, Board Civil Service Examiners, Postoffice, San Francisco, for application forms 2 and 375, which should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington.

## SURGEONS BAKE PATIENTS HAND.

### High Temperature Counteracts the Effects of Blood Poisoning.

New York.—Lucy O'Hara is having her right hand baked in 300 degrees of heat for a half hour every day in St. Vincent's Hospital.

Owing to the absence of moisture the tissues are able to withstand the high temperature and the patient, although she winced at first under the ordeal, is able to undergo the treatment with little discomfort.

Miss O'Hara is about to win a year's battle for the restoration of the member, which twice was to have been removed. She has absolutely refused to consent to an amputation in order to save her life, and the physicians at the hospital say it will now be a question of only a few weeks before her hand is almost, if not quite, as good as it ever was.

Miss O'Hara contracted septicaemia a year ago, through pricking her hand while washing clothing. The hand swelled to twice its natural size and several operations were necessary. Surgeons believed the only means of saving her life was by removing the hand. The poison was thrown out of her system finally and the hand was left shrunken. Miss O'Hara had practically no control over it. She was advised by her physician to go to St. Vincent's Hospital, where the baking process is being successfully used for rheumatism.

The hand is laid in a steam jacket and the temperature is gradually raised. Every day the member is massaged for an hour and every week the patient is put under the influence of an anaesthetic, the fingers are drawn out and the bones and muscles subjected to a kneading process.

## Germany Wants Indemnity.

Berlin.—The German Government has presented to Russia a request from the owner of the German fishing vessel Sonntag recently fired on by the ships belonging to the Russian Pacific squadron, for indemnity as the result of damage to his nets and loss of time.

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.	July 1 to Feb. 1
Reit.	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer.	August 1 to October 2
Trout.	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover.	October 15 to Nov. 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse.	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.	July 1 to Oct. 1
Tree Squirrel.	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.	July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.	
Trout.	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in freshwater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16	
Striped Bass.	April 1 to Nov. 1
Black Bass.	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.	Oct. 10 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back.	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turgeon and Female Crab.	Prohibited
Abalone.	Less than 15 inches round

## Japanese Destroying Birds.

Washington.—W. A. Bryan, United States Special Inspector of Birds and Animals, has written a letter to the President calling attention to the wholesale destruction of valuable birds on the Pacific islands by Japanese plume-hunters. The Japanese not only are destroying bird life on the islands owned by Japan, but are encroaching upon islands in possession of the United States. Inspector Bryan recommends legislation for the protection of the birds.

## Robbers Make Large Haul.

Pittsfield, Mass.—The country residence in this city of Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of New York city was robbed of \$10,000 in jewelry. The robbery was discovered when Mrs. McCarthy went to her room and found the small box, which she used for a jewel case, open and all of its contents gone. She immediately notified the police and detectives were sent to the McCarthy house. They were unable to find a clue.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

But then, no American girl wanted the German Crown Prince, anyway.

Any man who attempts to serve two masters is liable to be arrested for bigamy.

Fortunate is he who has nothing against his neighbor—for neighbors are slow pay.

One-half of the people live for each other. The other half live on each other. There are cannibals everywhere.

The Brooklyn man who lived on grass for six months seems to have succeeded in reducing a meat diet to its first principles.

We hear of a man who recently contemplated suicide, but compromised by getting married. It is to be hoped that he has made no mistake.

A French war correspondent advises Russia to admit defeat and quit. The czar would no doubt like to call off the war, but he is in the position of the man who grabbed the bear by the tail. He can't let go.

Durham White Stevens says that he will merely advise the Korean government, but as the Japanese government will be behind him with a big stick he probably has hopes that his advice will be accepted pretty generally.

We can not be freed from all the plagues at once—otherwise our cup of prosperity would run over at a riotous rate. If the potato bug deserts us the wheat rust happens along to check any undue inflation of farm-made fortunes.

George Ade has made money out of his humor, and everybody is glad of that. But what is this melancholy news that he has purchased a great farm and will go in for fancy farming? Has the erudite author of "Fables in Slang" forgotten that Biblical warning, "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was?"

Every one who has stood beside a suburban road at night to signal a trolley-car, and has had to run several hundred feet after it while the motor-man tried to stop for him, will appreciate a new device which is coming into use on many lines. It consists of a group of lights mounted on a trolley-pole, worked by a button within reach of one standing on the ground. Turning on the lights informs the motor-man while he is still far off that passengers wish to board the car at the crossing.

Without inviting discussion of this thorny question, I may say that my own opinion is—supposing anybody wants it—that a husband's rights are what he can get. My view of a wife's rights is the same. Whether it is wise for either party to get all that he (or she) can is a question of expediency, to be decided according to circumstances and individual inclination. The governing principle of the situation is that when two people ride the same horse one must ride behind. The question, therefore, whenever a conflict of rights arises, is whether the front seat is worth fighting about, and, if so, how long and how hard.

It seems to us about time for intelligent people to call a halt in the indiscriminate abuse of everybody who happens to enjoy the not altogether enviable position of being rich. The question twelve months of every year, whether it is a presidential one or not, is not whether a man is rich, but whether he is honest. If he is both so much the better for him, but if he is rich and not honest the time to drop him is not when a campaign is on, but when daily business is to be done and social lines are to be drawn. Throw the rascals overboard in commercial circles, banish them from the society of honest folk, and a real cleaning up will be accomplished.

To our notion the most singular detail of the whole green goods transaction is that the public almost invariably sympathizes with the fellow whom the professional rascals succeed in duping. Now such a person is even more contemptible than the open knaves who do for him. He gets out to get counterfeit money for the purpose of working it off on his own friends and acquaintances, the persons with whom he is daily in contact, and so far as he has a character and standing to just that extent he trusts to his good name to help him unload what is bad. He goes in to cheat others and in the end he is cheated himself. He is at least as mean as the other fellow and any sympathy bestowed on him is worse than thrown away.

American sailor apprentices have received a high compliment from the British consul at Tangier. The captain of an American training ship at that port had promised his crew two days' liberty on shore. The British consul protested that it would be madness to let them land, as the kidnapping of Monsieur Perdicaris had aroused a strong anti-foreign feeling in the city; but the captain kept his promise. When the time was up every man reported on board, sober and punctual. The British consul afterward said to the captain, "Your men are wonders. They went everywhere, saw all the sights, and behaved themselves as well as any party of tourists I ever saw." This

comes of the efforts to get sailors who are sound and clean, morally and physically.

London Truth gives us some welcome information as to the cause of the British invasion of Tibet. News—a good deal of it is rather vague—has been received from time to time during the past few months concerning the progress made by Colonel Younghusband's column, but the public has been left in doubt as to the exact mission of the colonel and his men. We are glad to be able, with the aid of our London contemporary, to furnish a full explanation of the matter. This is Truth's exposition: The frontier between British India and Tibet traverses districts where there are mountain pastures, and our main grievance was that certain Tibetan goats which were ignorant of the line of demarcation were in the habit of straying into British territory. What particular harm the goats did by browsing occasionally on British grass is not very clear. In any case, the damage could not have been considerable. In 1739 we went to war with Spain on account of the ear of a certain Jenkins, which, we asserted, had been cut off by some Spanish official, although it was contended that the ear was still attached to Jenkins' head. It has, however, been reserved to this century for this country to engage in a war that promises to be extensive, on account, professing, of a few wandering goats. No doubt there are carping critics who will declare that it might have been cheaper for Mr. Bull to build a fence, but we need not give serious heed to such people. They are not familiar with the exigencies of statecraft.

Although it is conceded that the early bird catches the worm, it is likewise pointed out that if the worm were not up and about even earlier than the bird he would not be caught. There is something to be said on both sides of the early-rising proposition. An English physician, for instance, declares that "to be forced to get up early grinds the soul, curdles the blood, swells the spleen, destroys all good intentions and disturbs all day the mental activities." He winds up by declaring that criminals are recruited from the early-rising class—an assertion which is measurably sustained by the known fact that the burglar man and his contemporary, the foot-pat, usually choose the very early morning hours for the practice of their respective professions. Setting aside the ethical phase of the question, however, it is certain that early rising is not a source of joy to most people. The average man hates to get up with the lark, and if there is anything in inherited instincts the fact that he hates to get up indicates that it is not good for him to get up. His disinclination to arise is nature's way of telling him that he ought to stay in bed. The father of Frederick the Great permitted his children only five or six hours' sleep, declaring that more than that made people lazy, but it is doubtful whether any one ever had too much sleep. If nature be not at fault a man should sleep until he awakes—not until he is awakened. Nature, that is, did not intend our slumbers to be regulated by an alarm clock. Perhaps, however, the way to get around the "early-to-bed" difficulty is to practice the "early-to-bed" maxim. He who seeks his couch betimes in the evening will experience no difficulty in getting up while the light is still faint in the east. He will have had his sleep out and that, after all, is the desideratum.

**The Submarine Boat.**  
One of the earliest suggestions of the submarine was that of a British smuggler, Johnson, who invented a boat that was to travel under or above water. With this vessel he proposed to carry Napoleon from St. Helena, but the emperor died while the boat was under construction. The adherents of the emperor promised Johnson two hundred thousand dollars on the day the boat was ready to start and an immense sum if it proved successful. Some years later Johnson built a boat with which he experimented in the Thames for the British admiralty. In this connection it may be mentioned that one of Napoleon's marshals, Massena, began life as a smuggler on a large scale, and Commodore Thurot of the French navy of that time obtained his knowledge of the British coasts while in the employ of a smuggler.

**Elaborate Prevarication.**  
This is how the editor of a paper in Peking, China, declines a manuscript: "Illustrious brother of the sun and moon! Look upon the slave who rolls at thy feet, who kisses the earth before thee, and demands of thy charity permission to speak and live. We have read the manuscripts with delight. By the bones of our ancestors we swear that never before have we encountered such a masterpiece. Should we print it, his Majesty the Emperor would order us to take it as a criterion and never again print anything which was not equal to it. As that would not be possible before ten thousand years, all trembling we return thy manuscript and beg thee ten thousand pardons. See—my head is at thy feet and I am the slave of thy servant." The "art of lying" is not forgotten in the East.

It is admitted that only 18 per cent of London's population attend church. Wherever you live, you hear that church going is very common in other towns.

About everything a man meets on the road after he passes 40 is a sign of age.

## OLD FAVORITES

**Tubal Cain.**  
Old Tubal Cain was a man of might  
In the days when Earth was young;  
By the fierce red light of his furnace bright  
The strokes of his hammer rung;  
And he lifted high his brawny hand  
On the iron glowing clear,  
Till the sparks rushed out in scarlet showers,  
As he fashioned the sword and spear,  
And he sang: "Hurrah for my handi-work!"  
Hurrah for the spear and the sword!  
Hurrah for the hand that shall wield them well!  
For he shall be king and lord."

To Tubal Cain came many a one,  
As he wrought by his roaring fire,  
And each one prayed for a strong steel blade  
As the crown of his desire;  
And he made them weapons sharp and strong,  
Till they shouted loud for glee,  
And gave him gifts of pearl and gold,  
And spoils of the forest free.  
And they sang: "Hurrah for Tubal Cain,  
Who hath given us strength anew!  
Hurrah for the smith, hurrah for the fire,  
And hurrah for the metal true!"

But a sudden change came o'er his heart  
Ere the setting of the sun,  
And Tubal Cain was filled with pain  
For the evil he had done;  
He saw that men, with rage and hate,  
Made war upon their kind;  
That the land was red with the blood of their shed,  
In their lust for carnage blind.  
And he said: "Alas! that ever I made,  
Or that skill of mine should plan,  
The spear and the sword for men whose joy  
Is to slay their fellow man!"

And for many a day old Tubal Cain  
Sat brooding o'er his woe;  
And his hand forbore to smite the ore,  
And his furnace smoldered low.  
But he rose at last with a cheerful face,  
And a bright, courageous eye,  
And bared his strong right arm for work,  
While the quick flames mounted high.  
And he sang: "Hurrah for my handi-work!"  
And the red sparks lit the air;  
"Not alone for the blade was the bright steel made,"  
And he fashioned the first plowshare.

And men, taught wisdom from the past,  
In friendship joined their hands,  
Hung the sword in the hall, the spear on the wall,  
And plowed the willing lands;  
And sang: "Hurrah for Tubal Cain!  
Our staunch good friend is he;  
And for the plowshare and the plow  
To him our praise shall be.  
But while oppression lifts its head,  
Or a tyrant would be lord,  
Though we may thank him for the plow,  
We'll not forget the sword!"  
—Charles Mackay.

## QUICK LUNCH RECORDS.

**Queer Combinations Picked Out by Some of the Enters.**  
The manager of the quick lunch palace shuddered, although the day was hot, and bestowed a gaze of mingled wonder and reproach upon the broad back of the man who had just picked up a number of dishes of food from the counter and was weaving his way through the crowd with them skillfully balanced in two hands like a vaudeville juggler picking his way across a stage filled with tossed-up paraphernalia, according to the Washington Star.

"Say," hoarsely inquired the manager, "d'ye see what that man took with him to eat?"

The man to whom the question was addressed had not noticed.  
"A bowl of milk, a dish of sliced cucumbers, two deviled crabs and a piece of rhubarb pie," groaned the manager, feeling tentatively of the fourth button of his waistcoat.  
"Just try and figure that out," he went on. "How would you like to try a combination like that—milk, cucumbers, crabs and pie? When that man first came in here—it was during the first bad hot spell of the summer—and selected that assortment of dainties, I passed him my Montgomery smile."

"Bet?" said I.  
"He looked me over without a blink."  
"Hey?" said he.  
"You bet the man, I suppose," said I, "that you could beat him over the links by two and three to play and you didn't make good?"

He rested his crabs and cucumbers and his bowl of milk and his pie on the counter and looked me over.  
"Say, what's the matter?" he finally asked me, with a mystified look.  
"Then I told him how weird that combination of his looked."  
"Oh, that's it, is it?" said he, smiling. "Don't you let a little thing like that bother you. You ought to've seen my grandfather. He used to smoke a clay pipe and eat buttered gingerbread and green apples at the same time and whistle 'Old Zip Coon' without missing a note, and he walked over to his seat and began his dainty luncheon."

"I kept an eye on him, nevertheless, and looked up the telephone number of the nearest ambulance hospital. But he just went right ahead as he's doing now."

"While I was still studying him—I could not keep my eyes off of him—he walked up to the counter and selected a piece of cold mince pie and a tall glass of iced tea to top off with. 'He's been back every week-day since, and that's about his regular noonday ration. He's got to be one of

my show pieces. He's figure A in the exhibition."

"But there are others. See that little man over yonder with the white sides and the pink cheeks—the one of there in the corner? What do you suppose his regular winter and summer high noon refectory is, and has been for years past? A plate of bread and butter, two large dill pickles and a cup of cocoa. Every week-day of the year that old boy with the white things at the sides of his countenance commits that kind of an assault and battery on his diaphragm, and, say, just look at him—cheeks pink and healthy, eyes as clear as filtered well-water, and more hair on the top of his head than I've got, although he's 60, if he's a day."

"He told me the other day that he hadn't had a sick minute in sixteen years. That, by the way, is how it is with most of the cormorants. The tougher the kind of conglomerations they habitually get away with the healthier they look. But they're probably born that way. And as a matter of fact, the majority of the men who come in here for lunch seem to just try to loop-the-loop with their digestive apparatus."

## SURPRISE FOR BIG GRIZZLY.

**Took a Photograph of Himself While Examining a Camera.**

Bert Gibbs is the amateur photographer bear hunter of all Round valley. But he doesn't hunt that class of subjects since a big Mendocino grizzly took his camera away from him. He had shot everything in his neighborhood, and to his prized collection of snaps of living birds, squirrels and deer he longed to add the photograph of a live bear—one with a fierce, whiskered phiz, with tongue lolling out and eyes gleaming in all the savage fire of lowest brutality.

He was brave, was Bert, and filled with the enthusiasm of the true "fend" took his solitary way into the far woods armed with his loaded picture box. While cautiously beating up a huckleberry patch, trying to flush his bear, he fell over a bank and badly sprained an ankle. After lying all night disabled where he had fallen he concluded that he was doomed to remain there till he starved to death. He photographed in his mind his emaciated body found days hence, and the sad idea came to him to take a last "shot" at himself. He had heard that people in the last ditch always reserved last shots for their personal uses. He would do this, and the faithful camera would give up a farewell view of him taken while dying.

Then he fastened a string to the shutter of the machine, placed it on a log and was beginning to "look natural" before it when a huge grizzly lumbered out of the brush lanche. Gibbs heaved himself in one mighty spring. His ankle was disabled, but he found no difficulty in getting up a near-by tree. The bear paid no attention to him, but, squatting on his haunches, proceeded to instruct him in camera craft. He picked it up with his forepaws and was making a minute examination with eyes and nose when the shutter snapped. The sharp sound frightened him, and, dropping the box, he galloped off into the woods.

Gibbs came down from the tree cured of the sprain, picked up his camera and went home. Then he developed the photograph which the grizzly had taken of itself with the last shot he had reserved for himself.—San Francisco Call.

**Cy's Choice.**  
Cyrus Pettinill made brooms for a living and Ezra Hoskins kept a store in the New Hampshire town where both of them lived. One day, says the Columbia Record, Cy came in with a load of brooms, and then dickered these.

"Ezra, I want to sell you these brooms."  
"All right, Cy, I'll take them."  
"I don't want any store pay," continued Cy. "I want cash for them."  
After a thoughtful pause Ezra said, "I tell you what I'll do, Cy. I'll give you half cash and half trade."

Cy pulled a straw out of one of the brooms and looked at it, as if for inspiration.  
"I guess that'll be all right," he said, at last.  
After Ezra had put the brooms in their place in the store, he said:  
"Here's your money, Cy. Now, what do you want in trade?"

Cy's shrewd glance swept over the miscellaneous stock of the store.  
"Well, Ezra," said he, "if it's all the same to you, I'll take brooms."  
**Irrigation from Ice.**  
In Montana the experiment has been tried of freezing water to be used for irrigation. As soon as the weather becomes such as to melt the ice it is fit for the operations requiring the water.

The plan, which so far is in the nature of an experiment, consists in making a series of shallow basins on the slope of a hill in such locations that, when water is plentiful, they may be filled, each of those below the highest receiving successively the overflow from the one above it.

Once frozen, the ice in these shallow reservoirs is there until the thaw sets in, when it melts so slowly as to keep up a supply of moisture sufficient for the germination and growth of the early crops. This unique method has been tried so far only in the vicinity of Dillon, but it appears to be successful and is to be given a trial in several other favorable localities.

**Bald Fact.**  
The Barber—Try some hair restorer?  
The Philosopher—Oh, no; I have long ceased to regard hair as one of the necessities of life.—Brooklyn Life.



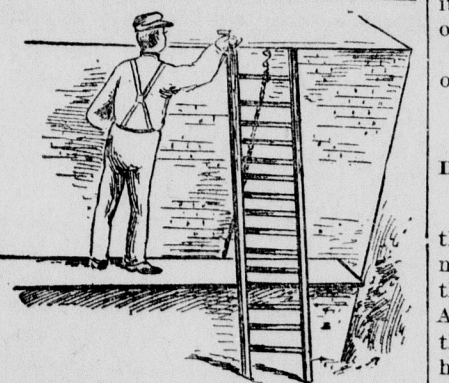
## Fastener for the Shoe.

Inventions for the improvement of almost every known article have been made, but one of the few exceptions is the shoe—an article that is practically indispensable, but which, outside of a few minor changes in shape as different styles come and go, has not been materially altered. But two ways are universally used to fasten the shoe after it

is on the foot—the lace and the button—and these are merely a matter of the individual preference of the wearer, being used in about equal proportion. Both are simple and easily fastened and are neat in appearance, which makes it hard for the inventor to improve on them. A new shoe fastener, the idea of two New Jersey men, is shown in the illustration. The parts are very simple, and in all probability could be as readily adjusted as the lace or button fastener. This fastener, which is stitched or otherwise secured invisibly in the files on each side of the shoe, consists of spiral springs, so constructed as to receive a locking rod which is inserted through the springs. When the springs are in a closed position this rod is kept from falling out by attaching a lateral hook at its lower end to another hook in one of the files. One of the obvious advantages is that the danger of catching or tearing the garments will be wholly eliminated, and the locking rod can be made of metal of sufficient flexibility as to conform readily to the bend of the foot in walking. Garrett Van Wagoner and Charles A. Lindstrom, of Rutherford, N. J., are the patentees.

## Simple Scaffold.

Painters and decorators, and others in similar occupations, are compelled at most times to use scaffolding, but it is seldom that we see two that are alike in construction. They all have their own ideas of how a scaffold should be made, and generally conform to those ideas. Some build a rough support out of ordinary boards; others use ladders, while the still larger firms have specially designed scaffolds of elaborate construction. For ordinary work that is not beyond the height of the every-day ladder, the device shown here is indeed very simple and requires no lumber or other

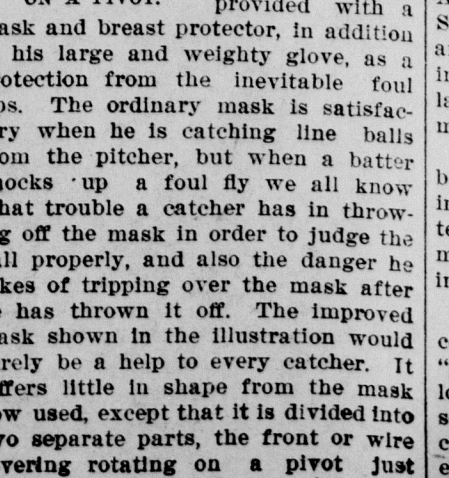


MAKES THE WORK EASY.

material for building a detailed support. Two ladders are required, with a platform or board supported on braces. An ordinary chain with a hook at its upper end is attached to the top round of the ladder, while the other end supports the braces, which are made in the form of a triangle, with the ends resting against the upright side of the ladder. It will be seen that the platform may be adjusted to any position upon any of the rounds of the ladder and at any desired height upon the wall to which the scaffold is placed. The combination and arrangement of the parts are very simple, at the same time being durable and strong and very efficient when in use. A number of grooves in the braces serve to hold the platform in place. Wade C. Goheen, of Leathertown, Pa., is the patentee.

## New Baseball Mask.

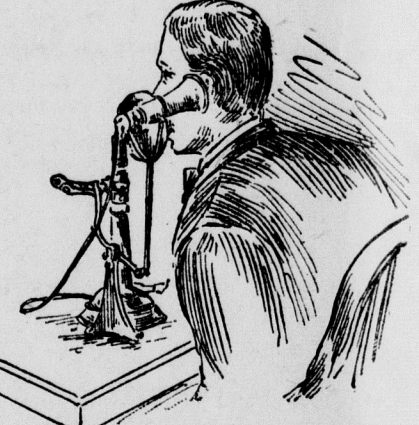
Next to the pitcher, the most important position on the baseball nine, as we all know, is the catcher, and the rules now in force in all League games compel him to catch "behind the bat." This rule was made to shorten the time of play as much as possible. Every catcher has to be provided with a mask and breast protector, in addition to his large and weighty glove, as a protection from the inevitable foul tips. The ordinary mask is satisfactory when he is catching line balls from the pitcher, but when a batter knocks 'up a foul fly we all know what trouble a catcher has in throwing off the mask in order to judge the ball properly, and also the danger he takes of tripping over the mask after he has thrown it off. The improved mask shown in the illustration would surely be a help to every catcher. It differs little in shape from the mask now used, except that it is divided into two separate parts, the front or wire covering rotating on a pivot just



above the ear. In the construction of the device the wire frame is allowed necessary lateral play, so that it can be moved up and down without removing the entire cap from the head of the wearer. Instead of throwing off the cap the catcher simply throws the head backward, which automatically throws the mask out of connection with the face, when it fastens in a guard at the top, where it can be retained as long as desired. This gives the catcher the free use of his hands at all times. The mask can be readily adjusted to fit faces of varying proportions, and could also be used to advantage by the umpire. Heinrich B. Schnutt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the inventor.

## Telephone Attachment.

Everybody, especially all who have business to attend to, is more or less acquainted with the telephone. In fact, no business man can afford to be without one, and in large establishments as many as a dozen or two are used, all connected with the up-to-date private branch exchange. A prac-



HOLDS THE RECEIVER IN PLACE.

tical inventor has called attention to the device explained below to a very troublesome matter in connection with the telephone. If a person is compelled to hold the receiver to the ear for any undue length of time, the arm becomes very tired, but still there is no way of relieving the strain. In the attachment here shown it is not necessary to hold the receiver any longer than to throw it from the cut-off lever to alignment with the ear. The extension which holds the receiver in this position is pivotally constructed, so that when the conversation is finished the receiver is returned to its normal position, which actuates the cut-off switch. The attachment as shown here is connected to what are termed "desk phones," but by minor changes in the details of construction it can be as easily connected to the ordinary stationary phone. The patentee is George A. Cowgill of Euphemia, Ohio.

## AZTEC RACE NOT DEAD.

**Descendants of Ancient Mexicans Still in Valley of Nahuahn.**  
To the mind of the general reader the term Aztec conveys the idea of a more or less misty, extinct greatness; the idea of a great body of aboriginal Americans of mysterious origin, who at the time of the advent of the Spanish had reached the acme of power and native civilization, and then unexplainedly very rapidly and completely vanished.

These problems—namely, the origin or derivation, the physical type and physical destiny of the Aztecs, to clear which history alone proves insufficient—have been and remain prominently the subjects of anthropological investigation, and through these investigations, in which the anthropological department of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, is taking an important part, enough has already been achieved to warrant the hope that in not a very far future but a little concerning the Aztecs will be left in obscurity. One result of these investigations is the knowledge that the Aztecs of the time of the conquest are still represented by numerous pure-blooded survivors.

They are scattered, but still clearly recognizable by a student of the people, in the suburbs of the city and in practically all the smaller towns in the Valley of Mexico. From the valley they can be traced southward; they are numerous in the districts of Amecameca, and they occupy, though probably largely mixed with the Nahuahn branch of Tlaluhtecs, entire villages near and in the mountainous country between Cuautla and Cuernavaca, in the State of Morelos. In this last-named region there are in particular two large villages, Tetelcingo and Cuauhtepic, in which the Aztec-Nahuahn descendants not only speak the pure Aztec language, and know but little Spanish, but they also preserve their ancient dress and ancient way of building their dwellings. In both these villages the natives are almost free from mixture with whites.

To estimate the number of pure-blood Aztec-Nahuahn descendants still in existence is very difficult. The Aztec language is still used by at least a million, probably more, of the natives in Mexico.—Harper's Magazine.

"It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions," said the careful man; "you're liable to make yourself ridiculous, at least." "Yes," replied the Jersey commuter, "I jumped at the conclusion of a ferry boat once, and missed it."



**FOUNDATIONS OF POULTRY HOUSES.**  
Flimsy foundations for poultry houses should never be tolerated in construction. The foundation has much to do with the serviceability of the structure. Too often the foundation consists simply of the soil. The joists rest on the ground and are subject to all the moisture that permeates the soil summer and winter. The water runs under the house and never dries out. It remains an unhealthy spot of ground, always rendering damp the floor just above it. Sometimes the low space becomes a harbor for all kinds of undesirable live things, like rats, snakes, skunks and even cats that prowls o' nights. Whatever the foundation is, see that it is firm enough so that it cannot be penetrated and deep enough so that it cannot be burrowed under.

The construction of the foundation will depend a good deal on whether the building is to be permanent or not. If it is a temporary structure, the foundations cannot, of course, be made expensive. On the other hand, if the structure is to remain in one place indefinitely it is better to build it of brick, stone or cement. Just the kind of material to be used will depend on the locality. Thus, a farmer living on soil made of glacial drift has a great surplus of stones, which can be utilized by being laid in cement. Often such material will cost nothing, but will prove very substantial. A really good foundation should be laid in a ditch carried down below the frost line. This will prevent heaving or settling of the building, will prevent the burrowing of animals, and will help to keep the cold from the space under the floor, if there be one.

Whatever foundation is constructed, there should be some provision for ventilation. Small apertures should be left, which should be closed by inch mesh wire. This may be imbedded permanently in the cement if desired. It might be profitable to use even a closer wire, as any mesh can be obtained. The wire should be heavy, to insure permanency. This ventilation is not needed if there is to be no floor to the house, as then there will be a free access to the timbers on the inside. In the case of wooden floors and wooden sills being used, the ventilation prevents rotting.

The use of concrete is becoming popular. Many a farmer can construct a concrete foundation without the help of skilled labor. He needs only to be careful about the measurements and the angles, but most farmers have squares and tape measures and foot-rule. The concrete foundation should be laid in a trench dug where the foundation is to go, care being used to get the trench below the frost line. Then measure the angles and drive down the stakes. Other stakes may be driven in such position as to permit boards being nailed against them along where the foundation is to be laid. Two rows of boards should be laid, the thickness of the wall apart. Then the stones from the field or the river can be mixed with the cement and the wet mixture poured in. The entire height of the wall may be laid at one time or only in layers, the boards being lifted up after the cement below has hardened enough to hold its form. The superstructure should not be placed on this cement foundation till it has hardened sufficiently to bear any ordinary weight.

#### PIECE ROOT GRAFTS.

In my judgment an apple tree grafted on a first-class piece of root three inches long is the best length that can be used, and if the ground is in good condition when they are planted good subsoil and humus and the nitrogen that will push them in their young stage, nine out of ten of them, with good cultivation, will form roots the first year from the scions. I have dug up thousands of trees two years old grafted on three-inch roots, that had plenty of root to stand alone, where conditions were favorable; not all of them, but sometimes nine out of ten trees would have root enough grown from a five-inch scion to a three-inch piece root. In a different soil probably a longer or a shorter piece might be better, but in my experience I have found nothing better than three to three and a half inch root to make a healthy, fine, vigorous tree on its own root. Some varieties may not make root as readily as the Ben Davis, and there are other varieties that are equally as well as the Ben Davis, and there is scarcely any variety, if you have given it good protection from the start, but what will make roots from the scion, and if we have got trees with roots from the scion we have come as near perfection as we have reached thus far.—J. Webster.

#### PACKAGES FOR APPLES.

The relative advantages of barrels and boxes as packages for fruit were given a thorough discussion at the recent meeting of the Western Horticultural Society. The advantages of the boxes are chiefly, that they can be made and obtained more easily and cheaply, and that fancy fruit generally sells for a higher price in them, as it can be packed solid in nice, even rows like oranges; also the export trade is accustomed to this kind of

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## Toilers of the Columbia

Will Commence Next Week.

packages and it sells more readily and for a higher price abroad.

The principal disadvantage is that it requires an expert packer to put in fruit in this way. It is also true that there is practically no opportunity to work in uneven or poor fruit in a box. It depends on the point of view whether this is to be classed as an advantage or a disadvantage.

As to the barrels, they are increasingly expensive and difficult to get, and it requires skilled labor to make them. Their principal advantage seems to be that it does not require skilled labor to fill them, and that they are easier to move because they can be rolled.

There seems to be a good deal of conservative clinging to an old-fashioned custom in this respect, despite the fact that barrels tend to bruise and injure the fruit. West of the Rocky Mountains, however, barrels are no longer used, partly because they cannot be easily obtained and partly because only the choicest fruit is shipped and boxes are preferable for this grade.—Ex.

#### BEDDING FOR SWINE.

In winter it is a common practice to bed hogs, and this is to be commended. There are many kinds of material in use and various opinions held as to which is best. Some use oat straw, but this is not in good repute with a large number of our swine-raisers. Oats often have smut in them, and this smut has been proved to be poisonous to the hogs if it gets into the eyes or into wounds or even scratches on the bodies and limbs of the animals. Probably no kind of straw affected with smut should be used. Rye straw seems not to have the same objections made to it as has oat straw. One of the best beddings for hogs is leaves. Where the country is rolling or cut with small ravines these may be gathered in large quantities in the fall of the year, as they will blow into the ravines and collect in them to a depth of several feet. Where the land is level it is often too much work to collect sufficient leaves to serve as bedding for a number of hogs throughout the winter. The collection of leaves where it is feasible is not a matter that should be neglected. They contain much material out of which humus can be made and will be a favorable addition to the stock of manure. They rot easily, and this is a factor in their favor. No better bedding for any kind of animals can be secured.

#### THE RUSSIAN THISTLE.

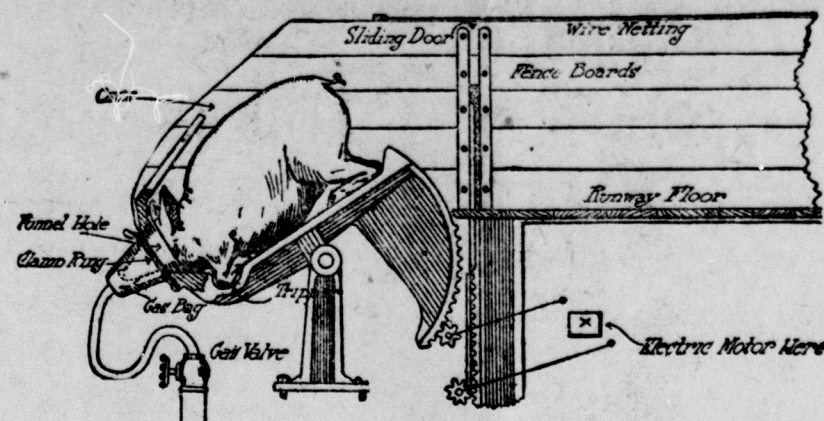
The long-dreaded Russian thistle has been introduced this year in both Merced and San Joaquin counties, and unless immediate and stringent efforts are made at once to eradicate it, California will have another added to her already long list of pests. This weed has been introduced in dirty alfalfa seed imported from sections where it exists, and by this piece of carelessness the farmers of our State may be made to suffer inestimable losses annually for all time to come. This weed, which by the way is not a thistle at all, but one of the tumble weeds, is estimated to have cost the farmers of Dakota over \$2,000,000 in 1892, a few years after its first discovery, and this cost has been continued annually ever since. When it is ripe it forms a spherical mass, with a diameter of three to six feet; it breaks off from its dried root and is carried for miles by the wind, scattering its seeds in every direction as it travels. In fields where it is very bad it has been found necessary to bind up the legs of the horses to keep the sharp, spiny thorns with which it is covered from wearing the flesh off. Its hard, woody stems make wheat harvesting exceedingly troublesome where it is bad, while hay in which it is found is practically valueless, as stock will not eat it. As this pest has but just got started with us, there is yet time to get rid of it, but to this end immediate and vigorous action is necessary. It would pay us to plow up and destroy all fields in which it is found, and the cost would be trifling compared to what our farmers and the state will suffer if it is allowed to become established.—John Isaacs in Orchard and Farm.

#### HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

Remember that you can cut that decayed and black knot cherry tree clear back to a stub, and the whole thing will grow out again.

Head the peach trees low. That is, let them sprout out near the ground and make several trunks instead of one only. This advice is especially applicable to the northern edge of the peach belt.

## TO KILL HOGS HUMANELY.



A CHICAGO INVENTOR PLANS TO GIVE HOGS NITROUS OXIDE GAS

### JAPAN'S GREATEST GENERAL

Oyama Was Trained to War from His Childhood Days.

Field Marshal Oyama, commander-in-chief of the Japanese forces which confronted Kuropatkin around Mukden, was born in 1841, a samurai or noble of the Kagoshima clan. From his earliest infancy he was brought up as a soldier. At 4 years of age he was separated from his mother and began to learn the lessons of hardihood. He was never allowed to wince for pain or complain of hunger. He was compelled to go barefoot in the snow in the winter to toughen him. In wintry winds he wore but the thinnest clothes to keep his skin from being tender. His days were spent in the practice of arms and physical exercise; his nights in studying bushido, or old Japanese code of honor, which taught the samurai that life was nothing as compared with the glory of his daimio or leader. Little Oyama was of sturdy stuff and could stand the training which killed many who are devoted to it.

At the age of 10 he had killed a bear unaided, and the same year took part in his first battle with the retainers of a rival daimio. Young Oyama at this time was passionately devoted to his cousin, the great Saigo, the head of the Satsuma clan. After the period of the Civil War in the '60's, when the new regime was firmly established, the

Oyama which first repels, then fascinates. It was the same with Robespierre, the same with Talleyrand. The play of the brain was needed to wipe out the ghastliness and gloom. His skin seemed to be drawn by the fires of suffering. Smallpox had left it one mass of fiery pits. I thought of the Connellsville country and the square miles of coke ovens—inverted. Other scars intermingled—steel and frost, perhaps—and from the serried countenance shone the restless black eyes, piercing but crooked.

His voice is deep and gentle, and his speech is studded with unexpected bursts of humor or intensity. The facility is western, as opposed to the stereotyped nothings which are continually upon the lips of the Japanese. Certain noblemen say that Oyama is the most brilliant conversationalist in Japan. He speaks English well, but French much better. Back of the gentle voice and the reaction of fascination which comes after a few moments in the presence of this great soldier of the Orient there is something restless, mysterious. You feel the iron force of the man, a force inexorable. Napoleon. If Japanese are about, you are caught in crossfire of their passionate adoration and his serene power."

#### An Unnecessary Distinction.

The two expressions "by and by" and "by the bye" are really derived from the same original word, and the



FIELD MARSHAL OYAMA.

young Oyama was sent to France as military attaché to study the organization of modern armies, and had the opportunity of observing modern warfare during the Franco-German conflict of 1870. He remained abroad three years, and on his return home was appointed a general in the imperial army.

At the outbreak of the Satsuma rebellion, headed by his cousin Saigo, and in which his own brother took a leading part, Oyama found himself in a painful dilemma; his loyalty to the central government and to the person of the Emperor triumphed, however, and he took the field against his clansmen, and as commander of the "flying brigade," fought bravely and successfully until Saigo's fall.

During the ensuing ten years of reconstruction and the military strengthening of the country Oyama was the right hand man of Marquis Yamagata. During the war with China he was commander-in-chief of the second Manchurian army. In 1898 he was made a marshal and the following year became chief of the general staff. He is the only one of the older generals who is active in the present war, the health of Yamagata not permitting him to take an active part in the great struggle with Russia.

A vivid pen picture of the commander-in-chief of the armies of Japan in Manchuria is given by an American correspondent who was presented to him. He says:

"The first impression was that of repulsion. Oyama is short, squat and long-armed. His huge head seems to rest upon heavy shoulders, without a connecting medium, and this peculiarity is intensified as the Marquis turns his body as well as his head when he wishes to look at an object behind or at his side. The physical peculiarities, however, are nothing. It is the face of

words "by" and "bye" have the same general sense. But the spelling "bye" has long been used in the second of these phrases, without any real reason for the change. We should not speak of a bye-law or a bye-path, and yet many are careful to write "by the bye" and "by and by." In "good-bye" there might be some reason for keeping the final "e," since it stands for the word "ye" in the shortened form of "God be with ye," but where so much has been dropped the "e" is hardly worth keeping, especially as the old meaning is seldom recalled.—St. Nicholas.

#### Her Reward.

"The brute," exclaimed the bride of a year, "Have a cup of tea, dear," said her fondest friend, "and tell me all about it. What has he been doing now?" "You know I told you he has been encouraging me in learning to cook; has praised my nice little entrees, takes me to the theater as an occasional reward, and all that."

"No good ground for a separation in that, I imagine," said the dearest friend, with slight sarcasm.

"Your sympathy is worse than your tea," retorted the bride, who was obviously out of sorts. "But I am going to tell you, anyway. Not long ago he promised me a surprise if I would turn out a nice dinner, cooked all by myself, from soup to coffee. Last night I did so. Everything pleased him."

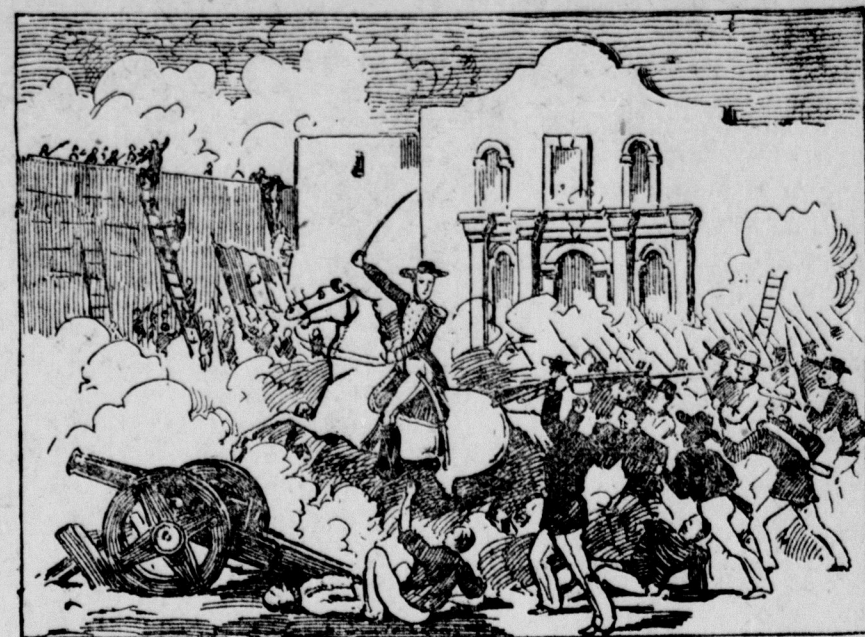
"My pet," he remarked, "I believe I promised you a surprise on an occasion like this."

"Yes, darling," I answered. "Oh, do tell me what it is?"

"I shall discharge the cook at the end of the month," he added.

A woman would rather people thought she was tailor-made than self-made.

## ALL AMERICANS AT ALAMO KILLED.



STORMING THE ALAMO AT SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

While the stories of the great battles of the world are being revived in connection with the conflicts in Manchuria, Americans, at least, may remember the Alamo. The Alamo was a convent in San Antonio, Tex., in which a little band of patriots took their last stand against overwhelming numbers in the Texan war for independence.

The siege of the Alamo began Feb. 22, 1836, Colonel W. B. Travis, commanding. Colonel James Bowie, Davy Crockett and the 187 men under them held out for eleven days against Santa Anna's army of 6,000. Not one of them escaped alive. By March 3 the heroic little garrison had been frightfully reduced. Reinforcements had been promised, but had not been heard from. At sunset on that day Colonel Travis collected his men and addressed them substantially as follows:

"My companions: Stern necessity compels me to employ a few moments afforded by this brief cessation in the conflict in making known to you the most interesting, the most solemn, the most melancholy, and yet the most welcome fact that humanity can realize—our fate is sealed. Within a few days at the most, perhaps a few hours, we must be in eternity. We must die. Our business is not to make a further effort to save our lives, but to choose the manner of our death. But three modes are presented to us. Let us choose that by which we may best serve our country. Shall we surrender and be deliberately shot, without taking the life of a single enemy? Shall we try to cut our way through the Mexican ranks and be butchered before we can kill thirty adversaries? I am opposed to either method. Let us resolve to withstand our enemies to the last, and at each advance to kill as many of them as possible. And when at last they storm our fortress let us kill them as they come. Kill them as they scale our walls! Kill them as they raise their weapons and as they use them! Kill them as they kill our companions, and continue to kill them as long as one of us shall remain alive! This will I do, even if you leave me alone."

Colonel Travis drew his sword and traced a line upon the ground, then said: "I want every man who is determined to stay here and die with me to come across the line." Every man leaped forward except one. Colonel Bowie, wounded, could not leave his cot, and asked to be carried over.

The end came on the morning of March 6. After half an hour of fierce conflict the Mexicans, assailing in full force, succeeded in effecting an entrance. The Texans fought like devils. It was at short range, muzzle to muzzle, hand to hand, musket and rifle, bayonet and bowie knife. The odds were a hundred to one. And it was soon over. Only five were taken alive, and they were shot in cold blood. The bodies of all were burned by order of Santa Anna.

## A LAND OF FLOWING SILK.

Silk is not always a sign of luxury or wealth in Turkestan. The author of "In Russian Turkestan" tells of a stalwart countryman who ferried his party across the Syr-Daria, miles away from any town or village. His outer garment was in rags and half-covered with mud, but as he worked at the ferry rope they could see that he wore beneath this a tunic, or shirt, of the finest silk.

When we were taking our first stroll in Russian Kaland, writes Mrs. Meakin we noticed a band of gold shining through the trees on the other side of the street, and wondering what it could be, we crossed over to examine the glittering object. It proved to be a skein of silk fresh from the cocoons, of such a length that it had been wound round the trunks of two poplars more than twenty yards apart. A Sart was carefully combing it. He seemed surprised that we should stop to look at what, to him, was so common a sight. A little later, in another street, we came across a still longer skein; this one had been dyed, and shone a brilliant purple in the afternoon sun.

The machinery for boiling the cocoons a winding the silk is all on a much more primitive scale than that of Japan, but the quality of the silk produced is infinitely superior. When the silk has been wound off the cocoons, it is sold to native dyers. The weavers buy the silk of the dyer and weave it on the most primitive of looms.

Almost every other man we met in the streets of Samarkand was clothed in silk. A gentle breeze filled their long, wide sleeves till they looked like silken pillows, and spread out the folds of their ample garments, while the silk embroidery shone in the direct rays of the midday sun. Nevertheless the cottonseed is now usurping every inch of cultivable ground. Although its odor is spoiling the fragrance of the air, and its scattered fluff makes the very streets look like factories, materials manufactured in Moscow from that very same cotton are quietly but surely usurping the place of those glorious silks that charm the eye of every European traveler.

#### FRIGHTENED BY PARROTS.

Veteran of Spanish War Thought They Were Hostile Cubans.

"Speaking of being frightened reminds me of an experience I had in Cuba," said a veteran of the late war with Spain in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and it was the one and only time in my life when I felt that the time for the final reckoning had come. I had been commissioned to go across the island in order to work out a roadway for provision cars and to get a general survey of the situation from a transportation standpoint. At that time the Cubans were not feeling very kindly toward the American soldier, and I felt that my trip across the island was not without danger. But I made it,

made it alone, and on horseback; but I can tell you that the idea of danger did not come upon me more than once during the trip.

"One night, or I should say just before day one morning, I heard a wild chattering sound not far ahead of me and just to one side of the road. It sounded exactly like the voice of a frightened Cuban, and I would have sworn that it was a cry for alarm and a call for help. Within a few seconds more voices were heard and the number and volume continued until fully 500 different beings of some sort were chattering away. I felt as one up against the real thing. The grave seemed to be in sight for me. The sun was coming up. The sounds came from a clump of undergrowth studded by trees of smaller size. I couldn't run. So I just rode on—on to death as it seemed to me, for I expected 500 Cubans to rush out on me at any moment. Closer and closer I came to the jabbering sound. Directly I was right in the midst of the situation, and to my utter surprise and great delight I found that I had disturbed the rest of about 500 parrots, and they were simply protesting against being disturbed at that hour in the morning. I never felt better in my life than when I found these parrots, and do you know from that day to this I have a feeling of affection for all parrots, and somehow kindly look upon them as saviors of my life."

#### Long May It Wave.

"Old Glory" signifies more to an American than any other thing in the world. It speaks with an eloquence unsurpassed, it represents high ambitions voiced by millions of people, it fills the heart with a sense of duty, a desire to stand by the colors; and for it has been made the claim that it has been in more battles and seen more victories than any other flag in the world. No other standard is there for which so many men have fought and died, and which has never been struck in token of submission.

Nothing can be more beautiful than the flash of blue and crimson and white, and as it spreads majestically to the breeze, or ripples in the varying winds, there comes to the onlooker a sort of wireless message bringing him closer to the wonderful something that will cling to the banner forever; a something given to it by the principles it represents; by the thought of long and weary marches; of sea fights and land fights, grim and great; of the thousands who have followed it from seeming defeat to victory, and who have gone down into the Valley of Death, their last cry a wild huzzah to urge their comrades onward that the "stars and stripes" might be planted on the highest ramparts.—Four-Track News.

#### Affectation.

Ignorance is far less odious than false affectation. — Chicago Daily News.

When it rains hard at night, and the sun beats down next day, we know how a potato feels when it is steamed.

A pinch of salt added to the white of an egg will facilitate the whipping.



# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

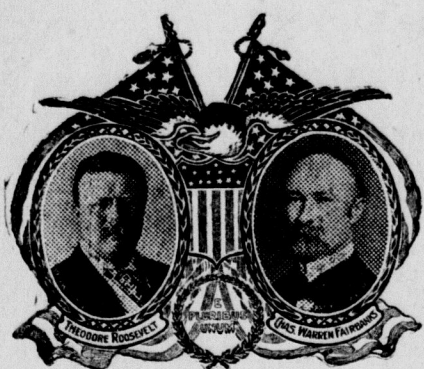
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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1914.



FOR PRESIDENT

Theodore Roosevelt  
OF NEW YORK

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

Charles W. Fairbanks  
OF INDIANA

For Congress

FIFTH DISTRICT

HON. E. A. HAYES

For State Senator

TWENTY-NINTH DISTRICT

HON. S. H. RAMBO

For Assemblyman

FIFTY-THIRD DISTRICT

HON. R. H. JURY

For Supervisor

FIRST TOWNSHIP

JULIUS EIKERENKOTTER

Vote for the Amendment to Establish District Courts of Appeal. Of this amendment, Chief Justice Beatty of the Supreme Court of the State says: "It is not only my opinion, but the firm conviction of each of my associates, that the amendment in question is wisely framed, is necessary and deserves the support of the people of the State."

There seems to be no doubt as to the election of R. H. Jury as Assemblyman. There should be none. Mr. Jury, as editor and publisher of the San Mateo Leader, has made his mark in San Mateo County. His paper has been at all times straightforward and fearless in its course upon matters of local or general interest. It has been on the right side and is a power in the county. It is a Leader in the best sense. Mr. Jury has also for years been the Clerk of the town of San Mateo. He is a man of integrity and ability.

We publish on another page of this issue the communication of a correspondent regarding the active fight outsiders are said to be making against Mr. Eikerenkotter. The intrusion of these citizens of San Francisco in this contest has been a matter of common report and comment by our citizens.

It is a matter of general knowledge that Zeke Abrams tried his worst to get into this county and to get an exclusive right for his poolrooms. We do not undertake to say that Mr. John Daly has been of it, associated with the Zeke Abrams poolroom scheme. Nor can we make such assertion as to Burchard or Gerry Welch, for we personally know nothing as to the facts. It may be these gentlemen are the unfortunate victims of circumstances. We trust they are. In any event, we do not understand how these San Francisco Republicans can justify their course in opposing a regular Republican nominee in this County. Nor can we blame our citizens for resenting the intrusion and interference of outsiders in their local political affairs.

## A DEMOCRATIC BOOMERANG.

The outrageous attack made upon the registration officials and many reputable citizens of this Precinct in the name of John Sutton will surely react to the serious injury of the instigators of the outrage. No one is deceived in this matter, no one regards Sutton as the principal in this disreputable attempt to besmirch decent men. The charge made upon oath in the name of Sutton is that

the registration officials of Baden Precinct have been guilty of a felony in placing upon the great register of San Mateo County fictitious names, the names of men who never had an existence, and that sixty-four persons, whose names are given, have registered, who are not qualified voters. Among the names set forth in the complaint are the names of such well-known citizens as W. W. Ayers, our local druggist, and member of Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 2, Grand Army of the Republic, Du Ray Smith, time-keeper at the Steel Works, A. M. Sacherer, engineer at the latter place, John A. Ball, an honest young workman and lot owner here, Leo Burckard of Jersey Farm, E. W. Laugenbach, manager of the merchant tailor store here, Wm. M. Tompkins, a retired U. S. Army officer and veteran of the Civil War, residing at San Bruno Park, Edward Sands and J. C. Shepard, old residents and men with families and many others.

The work of registration in Baden Precinct has been honestly and faithfully done. The complaint sworn to by Sutton is a baseless calumny upon our citizens and registration officials. It will react and injure not Sutton only, but the men behind him. It will prove itself a political boomerang.

## A LAST WORD.

On Tuesday next issues of this political campaign will be settled at the ballot boxes. A very large majority of the electors have already decided upon their ticket from President down to Supervisor.

In this last issue of the Enterprise before election day, we address those who have not decided irrevocably upon their choice with regard to Congressman. It is undoubtedly clear to every one that the election of President Roosevelt is reasonably certain. Granting this, can the voters of this district afford to have as their Representative a man who must necessarily antagonize the Administration on all matters of public policy? Again Mr. Hayes has shown in the present canvass the kind of man he is. He has always been a champion of clean politics and good government. He has been an employer on a large scale and as such paid the highest wages and has given the best hours, without compulsion, but voluntarily. He has never, even on his fruit ranches, employed either Chinese or Japanese labor. He is positively opposed to permitting either Chinese or Japanese laborers admission to this country. He is the kind of an American President Roosevelt described when he said: "He must be straight and he must also be strong." Hayes is a man of ability, he is honest and earnest. By all means let this county give E. A. Hayes a rousing majority.

## THE TRUSTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

(From the New York Press.)

The New York World again reaches the solemn conviction, for campaign purposes, that the continuation in power of the Republican party will "further enlarge the rule of corrupt corporations in politics and their controlling influence in Government." It gives us pleasure, therefore, to publish again as incontestible proof of the sincerity and honesty of the New York World, the following editorial printed by the New York World immediately after the Supreme Court decision dissolving the Northern Securities merger:

## FACTS.

1. The Anti-Trust law was framed by a Republican, was passed by a Republican House and a Republican Senate, was signed by a Republican President.
2. The law remained a dead letter on the statute books during the entire second term of Grover Cleveland, a Democratic President. Through those four years of Democratic administration all appeals and all efforts of the World to have the law enforced were met with sneers, jeers and open contempt from a Democratic Attorney-General, Richard Olney, who pretended that the law was unconstitutional, and who would do nothing toward prosecuting violators of it.
3. The first effort to enforce the law was made by Theodore Roosevelt, a Republican President. The first Attorney-General to vigorously prosecute offenders and to test the law was a Republican Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.
4. The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, given as a finality from which there is no appeal, upholding the law as perfectly constitutional and absolutely impregnable in every respect, as the World for twelve years constantly insisted, was due to five Judges, every one of whom is a Republican.
5. The dissenting minority of the Court included every Democratic Judge of that tribunal, to-wit: Chief Justice Fuller of Illinois, Mr. Justice White of Louisiana and Mr. Justice Peckham of New York. All these distinguished Democrats not only voted against the constitutionality of the law, but denounced it as a danger to the Republic.
6. Under these circumstances it does not seem probable that the Democrats can make great capital in seeking to monopolize the anti-trust issue and charging the Republican party with the crime of being owned body and soul by the trusts.

It is just as well to record some plain truths, however unpleasant or surprising. (tf.)

The only respect you get from some people is what you compel.

## ELECTION PROCLAMATION

The Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California, hereby give notice pursuant to the proclamation of the Governor of the said State of California issued on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1904, that a General Election will be held throughout said county on

Tuesday, the 8th day of November, A. D. 1904.

Polls will be open from 6 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m. of that day, at which election the qualified electors throughout said county will vote for the Proposed Constitutional Amendments to the Constitution of the State of California, which said Constitutional Amendments were and are duly set forth in said Governor's Election Proclamation, and for the following officers, viz:

Ten Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.

One Representative to the Congress of the United States from the Fifth Congressional District.

One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of California.

One Joint Senator from the Twentieth Senatorial District, comprising the Counties of Santa Cruz and San Mateo.

One member of the Assembly from the Fifty-third Assembly District.

In the First Supervisor District of said County, one Supervisor.

In the Third Supervisor District of said County, one Supervisor.

In the Fourth Supervisor District of said County, one Supervisor.

The following named Election Precincts in and for said County have been and are hereby regularly established for said election, said several election precincts having been established, and are now fully set forth, bounded and described in Ordinance Number 193 of the said Board of Supervisors of said County.

The Polling Places and Boards of Election for said election are hereby ordered, designated, selected and appointed as follows, to-wit:

### BADEN PRECINCT.

Polls at Butchers' Hall, South San Francisco.

Inspectors—Michael Foley, H. J. Vandembos.

Judges—J. L. Wood, Chas. Robinson.

Clerks—W. G. Nourse, J. E. Singletary.

Ballot Clerks—C. L. Kauffmann, J. J. Kelly.

### BELMONT PRECINCT.

Polls at Mills building on Main County Road, Belmont.

Inspectors—A. Hammerson, G. H. Yount.

Judges—Asa Hull, P. A. Russell.

Clerks—A. F. Otto, E. O'Neill.

Ballot Clerks—W. D. Kelly, B. F. Yount.

### COLMA PRECINCT.

Polls at Jefferson Hall, Colma.

Inspectors—Peter Faber, John Ryan.

Judges—John Biggio, Patrick Callan.

Clerks—E. H. Dapman, Chas. Suen-derman.

Ballot Clerks—Geo. C. Luce, A. E. Verlinde.

### DENNISTON PRECINCT.

Polls at Denniston Public School House.

Inspectors—E. Anderson, Severino Albertini.

Judges—John Kyne, J. F. Weinke.

Clerks—Fred Wittner, Joseph Beffa.

Ballot Clerks—Frank Martini, H. C. Ransom.

### LA HONDA PRECINCT.

Polls at Keiffer's Hall, La Honda.

Inspectors—A. Stengel, Henry Steinberg.

Judges—Chris Iverson, John H. Sears.

Clerks—Ellis Davies, A. R. Kirkpatrick.

Ballot Clerks—W. L. Langley, Edward Soluago.

MENLO PARK PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls at Duff & Doyle's store, Menlo Park.

Inspectors—Thos. McIntyre, Geo. Nunn.

Judges—M. Clark, Wm. Headley.

Clerks—Wm. A. Doyle, Thos. A. Casey.

Ballot Clerks—F. W. Johnson, Louis Goertzshain.

MENLO PARK PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls at Fitzgerald's Hall, Menlo Park.

Inspectors—John Nash, E. L. Taylor.

Judges—E. J. Crane, Ira Merrill.

Clerks—James Lynch, Chas. P. Cooley.

Ballot Clerks—Wm. Casey Jr., Harry P. Moore.

### MILLBRAE PRECINCT.

Polls at Connelly's Hall, Millbrae.

Inspectors—John Soule, E. P. Smith.

Judges—J. McNulty, Chas. Barbeau Sr.

Clerks—M. McHugh, C. E. Beatie.

Ballot Clerks—F. C. Marceau, Louis Tavel.

### PESCADERO PRECINCT.

Polls at I. O. O. F. Hall, Pescadero.

Inspectors—D. C. Adair, Jos. McCormick.

Judges—George P. Ellis, George Lewis.

Clerks—A. J. Goulsen, Wm. A. Moore.

Ballot Clerks—Eli D. Moore, Harry W. Good.

### PURISSIMA PRECINCT.

Polls at Public School House, Purissima.

Inspectors—Herman Jordan, Horace N. Locke.

Judges—Michael Moran, Horace Nelson.

Clerks—Wm. Deeney, Elmer W. Coon.

Ballot Clerks—George Shoults, John Struthers.

### REDWOOD PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls at Court House, Redwood City.

Inspectors—P. McCarthy, W. J. McGarvey.

Judges—Chas. Barton, E. M. Hanson.

Clerks—D. R. Stafford, B. P. G. Smith.

Ballot Clerks—Christian Stilleason, Roy W. Cloud.

## WILL COMMENCE NEXT WEEK!

## Toilers of the Columbia

New Serial Story by Paul De Laney

SOON TO APPEAR IN THIS PAPER

Toilers of the Columbia tells of life twenty years ago at the mouth of the Columbia. The terrible ocean storms that swept into the Columbia River and claimed scores of victims from the fishing fleets are described in language that would stir the blood of even those hardy mariners who fought and survived these ever-present dangers.

The history of the old Columbia River fishing war that threatened to involve two states, is related true to the living incident, and many characters in the story are excellent types of the old-time fishermen. There is a love story in Toilers of the Columbia, rugged and robust, tender and entrancing—all the human elements that fascinate.

Toilers of the Columbia is a Home Story by a home author, that treats graphically home scenes and incidents, appealing strongly to all the people of all the great Pacific Coast. Better see that YOUR name is on our subscription list and thus be sure of having the opening chapters of this great Pacific Coast novel.

### REDWOOD PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls at Offermann's building, Main street, near Phelps street, Redwood City.

Inspectors—Samuel Christiansen, Wm. Holder.

Judges—W. O. Dodge, A. J. Beer.

Clerks—G. C. Plump, C. C. Bacon.

Ballot Clerks—Jas. Coleman, H. G. Watrous.

### SAN GREGORIO PRECINCT.

Polls at Palmer & Bell's Hall, San Gregorio.

Inspectors—Jesse Palmer, John Kinnear.

Judges—Richard McMale, Emilio Montevaldo.

Clerks—C. C. Tichenor, John McKay.

Ballot Clerks—Wm. W. Ralston, Thos. J. Johnston.

SAN MATEO PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls at Library Hall, San Mateo.

Inspectors—J. Daly, J. J. McGrath.

Judges—Geo. A. Bartlett, C. J. Hatch.

Clerks—R. J. Wisnom, G. W. Hall.

Ballot Clerks—T. W. Jennings, H. McKernan.

### SAN MATEO PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls at residence of E. Dakin, 38 North C street, San Mateo.

Inspectors—E. Dakin, J. G. Ahlert.

Judges—W. E. Bain, J. C. Nash.

Clerks—J. J. Sharon, Jas. Duffy Jr.

Ballot Clerks—C. W. Melville, W. McGurty.

### SAN MATEO PRECINCT NO. 3.

Polls at San Mateo Union High School Building.

Inspectors—C. P. Finger, P. F. Maloney.

Judges—Jas. Rodgers, C. C. Anderson.

Clerks—C. A. Vandembos, M. F. Brown.

Ballot Clerks—G. A. Carson, R. Campbell.

### SAN MATEO PRECINCT NO. 4.

Polls at Public School House, San Mateo City Homestead.

Inspectors—J. R. S. Bickford, Edward Turner.

Judges—L. Cahill, M. Starken.

Clerks—J. J. Burke, Joseph Britt.

Ballot Clerks—E. L. Croop, H. O'Grady.

### SEARSVILLE PRECINCT.

Polls at Portola Public School House.

Inspectors—Jas. McDonald, Jesse Rapley.

Judges—E. B. Batchelder, Thos. Waters.

Clerks—F. P. Dougherty, Wm. Nahmens.

Ballot Clerks—Timothy O'Sullivan, Chas. A. Kreiss.

### SPANISHTOWN PRECINCT.

Polls at Scarpa building, Main street, Spanishtown.

Inspectors—G. Fanciola, Gabriel Vallejo.

Judges—W. A. Simmons, R. D. Savage.

Clerks—Jno. F. Gonzales, John Quinlan.

Ballot Clerks—Frederick Campbell, John J. Higgins.

### WOODSIDE PRECINCT.

Polls at Independence Hall, Woodside.

Inspectors—Geo. W. Morrell, Jno. K. G. Winkler.

Judges—John L. Byrne, W. J. McNulty.

Clerks—A. A. Neuman, Henry J. McArthur.

Ballot Clerks—Edward V. Shine, Chas. A. Hansen.

Dated October 12, 1904.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, California.

(Seal.) J. H. COLEMAN,

Chairman of said Board.

Attest: H. W. SCHABERG,

Clerk of said Board.

## W. J. QUINN

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Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on  
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Instruct the insured:  
To save all he can.  
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

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Ladies and Children



## TOWN NEWS

Election next Tuesday.  
Republican meeting tonight.  
Frank Miner is pushing work on Linden avenue.  
A. F. Green of Millbrae was in town Wednesday.  
Mrs. Coblyn was taken to the hospital on Tuesday.  
Mr. Mori of San Pedro valley was a visitor here Wednesday.

Election will soon be over and every one busy with work or business.

Our local firemen will give a ball at Armour Pavilion New Year's Eve.

G. Bortoli has opened a shoe store and cobbler shop in the Merriam Block.

Mrs. V. J. Rollins of Stockton is visiting at the home of her son, Z. W. Rollins.

Remember the Candidates Ball at Armour Pavilion tonight. A prize waltz will also take place.

Mr. Edwards, Superintendent of the Power and Light Company, is busy getting things ready for business.

The ball given by our local band at the Pavilion last Saturday evening was a success perfect and complete.

Erickson & Peterson have a large force of men at work on the Bay Shore grade at the north end of town.

F. Miner has taken a contract to extend the Land and Improvement Company's main sewer to its outlet east of the Bay Shore Railroad.

On Sunday evening at Trinity church, San Francisco, Mr. Frank O. Eden of this place and Miss Maud L. Benson of San Francisco will be joined in wedlock.

The suit brought by John Sutton of Colma and Democratic Committeemen for the First Township to disfranchise 64 citizens of Baden Precinct was heard in the Superior Court yesterday, but too late to get results for this issue.

The San Francisco morning papers of Thursday contained the announcement that Supervisor Joseph Debenetti of Halfmoon Bay had been indicted by the Federal Grand Jury at San Francisco upon the charge of illegal naturalization.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The French Laundry of P. Ariere, which has been under quarantine, on account of scarlet fever, has been thoroughly fumigated and is in complete sanitary condition.  
H. G. PLYMIRE, M. D., Health Officer.

The social and hop given by the ladies of the Guild at Guild Hall Tuesday evening was a most delightful affair. The orchestra gave their friends an agreeable surprise by the excellence of their performance. The orchestra is something our citizens may well be proud of. The entertainment was well attended. The ladies contemplate giving these entertainments from time to time and our citizens will look forward to them with pleasure.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

As the election comes nearer and nearer the triumph of James T. Casey in winning the Supervisorship of the First, the richest township in the County, becomes more and more an assured fact. His popularity is evident from the reception extended to him wherever he appears. His friends are everywhere, from those of vast influence to those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow as he, himself, has done all his life. Democrats, Union Labor men, and many good Republicans are working for him with an irresistible energy. In every nook and corner of the Township his friends are upholding him with an open and generous support. They are determined to make his majority very pronounced. Why is he so popular? This is the reason. He has always been one of the people. He has always made his living by hard work. He has spent his whole life in the township—he is one of its native sons. He has a reputation for honesty in business; he is firm in his judgments and unwavering in his decisions. The people know that he can be depended upon to do what is just and right in every respect. When he is Supervisor every section of the Township will be fairly and impartially cared for. He is not the candidate of any party. He stands for the whole township and the whole township stands for him. He is the next Supervisor as sure as the sun will rise on the 8th of November. Vote for him and increase his majority.  
A FRIEND.

### FOR A CHURCH AT COLMA.

The Colma Congregational Sunday School will hold a rummage sale at 375 Bryant street, San Francisco, on November 12th, 14th and 15th. Contributions of wearing apparel and bric-a-brac are solicited and will be gladly received. They can be sent to the above address, or to Mrs. Henry Ward Brown, at Colma. The object of this sale is to raise funds for the building of a chapel or small Protestant church at Colma. At present Colma has no Protestant church, and the Sunday School is held in the public school building. We invite the assistance of all who feel like contributing toward this worthy and Christian work.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., November 1, 1904:  
Colombini, Mrs. Speranza; Comady, Joseph; Fuller, L.; McClelland, Thomas; Miller, Rudie; Olsen, Harry; Podesta, John; Richards, Charles; Scott, Walter; Warwick, J. L.; Wilson, James; Zompetti, Lorenzo. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

South San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 3, 1904.

Editor Enterprise—The people of the First Township have doubtless been astonished by the extraordinary efforts made to defeat the re-election of Supervisor Julius Eikerenkotter. They have seen John Daly, the Hon. Richard Welch, Republican candidate for State Senator in San Francisco, and the latter's brother, the redoubtable Gerry Welch, all alleged Republicans and all non-residents of this county, here in our town and throughout the township, making frantic appeals, covert threats and desperate efforts to defeat Mr. Eikerenkotter, the regular Republican nominee for Supervisor in this Township. There is also another non-resident who has been putting in some big licks against Eikerenkotter, viz., Mr. Zeke Abrams, he of poolroom fame and fortune.

The people wonder at such a spectacle. They cannot understand it. They know Julius Eikerenkotter. He has lived among them all his life. He has been one of them. Always kind, generous, honest and universally popular. Why this bitter warfare against him? The explanation is very simple. Every one can recall the attempt made some time ago by Zeke Abrams and his poolroom gamblers to invade this county, and establish another Sausalito hell at Colma. First by getting a county ordinance licensing the nefarious business, and second, to get the town of Colma incorporated to accomplish the same purpose. It was during the attempt to get county protection, that Abrams tried to capture the Supervisor for the First Township, by an offer to guarantee his re-election, coupled with other very substantial considerations. It was about this time that Mr. Gerry Welch came here as one of the proprietors of the Verandah Hotel, upon hearing which, Abrams declared, "is Gerry there; well, now I can assure your re-election, Mr. Eikerenkotter." But Supervisor Eikerenkotter did not like that kind of thing, he refused to be captured, and it was then that Zeke Abrams, in his rage, swore he would beat Eikerenkotter for re-election, whatever sum of money it might take to do it. The poolroom sack is a big one and Abrams has evidently opened it wide. It will also be recalled that Mr. John Daly was accused of being in the poolroom scheme with Abrams, but that he very indignantly denied the charge. Mr. Daly did not like to be classed with poolroom gamblers. He was in favor of incorporating Colma, but of course that was a mere coincidence, and of no significance whatever. Again Dick Welch owes his Republican nomination to John Daly. Abrams claims Gerry Welch, and the two Welches join Daly to fight Eikerenkotter. Of course, all this does not establish Daly's connection with the poolroom gamblers, but if it does not, it certainly squints greatly in that direction. As matters stand, it looks as if Abrams was furnishing the funds and Daly et al the fighters, in this war on Eikerenkotter, whose only sin is that he refused to allow the poolroom to pollute this county.  
AN INDEPENDENT VOTER.

### GRAND JURORS DRAWN.

Thursday Judge Buck ordered the names of thirty persons drawn from the grand jury box to appear before the court on Wednesday, November 10th, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where said grand jury will be empanelled. Following are the names drawn: M. J. Hawes, J. N. Winter, Geo. R. Sneath, J. J. Casey, Fred Haussler, A. Weeks, J. P. Winke, A. Wilber, M. C. Callan, Wm. Headley, D. R. Stafford, A. Sturla, C. J. Hatch, G. P. Hartley, D. Bromfield, T. C. Roe, M. H. Walsh, E. O'Neill, Frank Madona, J. Paradi, W. C. Alt, G. D. Greeley, Wm. O'Brien, T. F. Casey, W. H. Brown, J. T. Jennings, J. C. Nash, L. Langley, A. J. Beer Jr., E. E. Dulac.

### RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It will be enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The November water rate must be paid on or before the last day of November. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of December and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

### ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.  
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.  
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.  
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.  
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.  
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.  
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.  
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

### NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.  
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

### CHOICE OF ALL ROUTES EAST.

Is offered by Southern Pacific. You want the best—the one that suits you best. Don't make any arrangements until you have learned of the magnificent limited trains and personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars of our different routes. G. W. Holston, Southern Pacific Agent South San Francisco, will sell you a ticket, reserve you a berth, or write to Paul Shoup, D. F. and P. A., 26 South First street, San Jose. tf

### REWARD.

A reward of \$5 will be paid for information leading to the detection of the person or persons who have been committing nuisances at Guild Hall. The information will be treated as confidential and not divulged to the injury of the informer.  
W. J. MARTIN.

### REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

### NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.  
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

San Mateo County  
Building and Loan  
Association.  
Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.  
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,  
Redwood City, Cal.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,  
United States, Chicago,  
Willows and  
South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—  
THE UNION ICE CO.  
Grand Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
PATENTS  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the  
Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

CHAS. F. KAUFFMANN

Express  
AND  
Delivery

Light hauling promptly attended to.  
Connections made with all trains.

Office with Wells, Fargo & Co., P. O. Building

R. I. LONGABAUGH, M. D.

Late of City and County Hospital  
and Waldeck Hospital of  
San Francisco.

HOURS: 1 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 P. M.

THRASHER BUILDING  
GRAND AVENUE

South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

### MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—All classes of cattle offered freely, general market steady, with best grades steers firm, cows easier.  
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs not plentiful, meeting ready sales at strong prices.  
HOGS—Not plentiful, in good demand, market strong to higher.  
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$ lb (less 50 cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 7½¢; 2nd quality, 6½¢; 3rd, 5½¢; 4th, 4½¢; 5th, 3½¢; 6th, 2½¢; 7th, 1½¢; 8th, 1¢; 9th, ½¢; 10th, ¼¢; 11th, ⅓¢; 12th, ⅔¢; 13th, 1½¢; 14th, 2½¢; 15th, 3½¢; 16th, 4½¢; 17th, 5½¢; 18th, 6½¢; 19th, 7½¢; 20th, 8½¢; 21st, 9½¢; 22nd, 10½¢; 23rd, 11½¢; 24th, 12½¢; 25th, 13½¢; 26th, 14½¢; 27th, 15½¢; 28th, 16½¢; 29th, 17½¢; 30th, 18½¢; 31st, 19½¢; 32nd, 20½¢; 33rd, 21½¢; 34th, 22½¢; 35th, 23½¢; 36th, 24½¢; 37th, 25½¢; 38th, 26½¢; 39th, 27½¢; 40th, 28½¢; 41st, 29½¢; 42nd, 30½¢; 43rd, 31½¢; 44th, 32½¢; 45th, 33½¢; 46th, 34½¢; 47th, 35½¢; 48th, 36½¢; 49th, 37½¢; 50th, 38½¢; 51st, 39½¢; 52nd, 40½¢; 53rd, 41½¢; 54th, 42½¢; 55th, 43½¢; 56th, 44½¢; 57th, 45½¢; 58th, 46½¢; 59th, 47½¢; 60th, 48½¢; 61st, 49½¢; 62nd, 50½¢; 63rd, 51½¢; 64th, 52½¢; 65th, 53½¢; 66th, 54½¢; 67th, 55½¢; 68th, 56½¢; 69th, 57½¢; 70th, 58½¢; 71st, 59½¢; 72nd, 60½¢; 73rd, 61½¢; 74th, 62½¢; 75th, 63½¢; 76th, 64½¢; 77th, 65½¢; 78th, 66½¢; 79th, 67½¢; 80th, 68½¢; 81st, 69½¢; 82nd, 70½¢; 83rd, 71½¢; 84th, 72½¢; 85th, 73½¢; 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## THE MOUND BY THE OHIO.

A wild lone spot and a lowly grave,  
On the bank of the beautiful river,  
Where willows droop, where maples wave,  
And the leaves of the aspen quiver;  
No sculptured marble to tell the name  
Of the sleeper who rests below—  
Of a hunter bold, unknown to fame,  
Who was placed here long ago.

Only a smooth and grassy mound,  
By the side of the beautiful river,  
And a rough gray stone with mosses crowned,

While storm-winds sigh and shiver—  
To tell of the gallant one who rests  
In the clammy clay below,  
The bravest of those upon whose breasts  
Fell the shafts from the Red man's bow.

They laid him there 'neath the arching willow,  
To the chant of the beautiful river;  
They marked the spot with his dying pillow,  
And commended his soul to the Giver;

But in a frontier home there was speechless woe  
Too deep for words to measure;  
There was weeping and wailing long ago  
For a mother's richest treasure.

—J. Howard Wert in Waverley Magazine.

## BRIGHT AND COMPANY.

RUFUS LYNDE had just got comfortably settled in his new store. The window (it had only one, being—well, not a large store) was, after much thought and experimenting, arranged to his satisfaction; the bright-colored scarfs and cravats and neckties forming a sort of rainbow against the sombre background of black ones; the packages of kid gloves showing the tips of their gift and white wrappers; the gaudiest silk handkerchiefs flying like jolly young flags above the dozen or two other articles pertaining to the masculine wardrobe, which, in admirable taste and order, were grouped below them—when his one clerk, who was also errand boy and several other things—in fact, engaged for "general utility," as they say in the dramatic profession—rushed in, with a face every feature of which said as plainly as words, "Important news!"

Rufus looked at him a moment. "What is it, Fred?" he asked at last. "One hundred and thirty-six is taken," said Fred, pausing to give due effect to whatever further communication he had to make.

"Well?" queried his employer. "Same business as ourn—gents' furnishing," continued Fred.

"Don't say 'ourn,' and don't say 'gents,'" said Rufus, in his surprise, relapsing for a moment into his old role of teacher.

"Well, 'tis," said Fred, sulkily. "The deuce it is!" exclaimed Rufus, resuming the character of the man of business, as he threw down the collars he had been sorting and walked moodily to the door.

Before the next door, which had been vacant for a long time, stood a heavily-laden cart. Two men were unloading and carrying in boxes and cases the same size and shape as those which had contained his own goods. A tall, rather rough-looking young man was superintending, and a boy—evidently "general utility" like Fred—was darting hither and thither with a great pretence of rendering valuable assistance.

Rufus stepped out on the sidewalk, whistling carelessly, and becoming at once very much interested in an over-worked horse that had fallen across the car track, but as the horse was helped to his feet by a sympathizing crowd, he slowly turned and came in again, giving, as he passed, a comprehensive glance at the neighboring establishment.

Every pane in the window—it also had only one window—shone like an overgrown diamond, and in each corner was already placed, on a pretty walnut stand, a pot of ivy, the dark, green vines climbing the gray-papered wall, while the scarlet flowers of a flourishing geranium smiled gayly in the sunshine.

A sign above the door, beside which the modest one bearing his name looked like a dwarf beside a giant, bore in great glittering letters the inscription, "Bright and Company."

"Going in for combining poetry with business 'Twon't pay," said Rufus, referring to his ivy and geranium, as he slammed his own door behind him, and seating himself at his desk, took up the morning paper, but not to read. He had lost all interest in the political situation; all he did was to gaze vacantly at the printed sheet, and think about his rivals to be, "Bright and Company."

"This neighborhood won't support us both, that's sure," he said. "It must be a hand-to-hand fight until one is left victor. Too bad! too bad! Here's sister Fan nicely married, and mother as comfortable and happy as can be in her little rooms around the corner, and I thought I saw smooth sailing before me at last. After teaching school for five long years away out West, besides keeping books for people and copying law documents far into the night, to say nothing of living like a miser all the time, on purpose to save money enough to start in business in my native city—to have a fellow set up right next door in the very same business, it's too much!" and Rufus shook his head at the frowning face that looked at him from the mirror that hung opposite.

A young face, and not a disagreeable one (on the contrary, quite an agreeable one when minus the scowl), surrounded by waving locks of bright auburn—some people called them red

and lighted by a pair of sparkling real blue eyes. Nose aquiline, mustache to match the hair, large mouth, and not so very ugly, and the chin well, perhaps if the chin had been a trifle more prominent, and the hair a shade less—auburn, Rufus might have possessed more hopefulness and a better temper.

That very evening—such is the inconsistency of man—in spite of his assertion that "that sort of thing didn't pay," Rufus bought at the nearest florist's two Madeira vines, a smilax and a spiky carnation pink, and the next morning there they were sweetly blooming in his window, when the tall, rather rough-looking young man who had been overseeing the carmen the day before, came briskly in.

"Mr. Lynde?" said he. Rufus bowed stiffly. "Called to see if you'd let me take a look at the arrangement of your window from the inside—capital effect outside. How do you manage? I don't know much about such things myself."

"What cool impertinence!" thought Rufus. And then he said in an icy manner and in an icy tone, "I'm afraid you won't be taught here, sir. It cost me time, thought and patience to produce the 'capital effect' of which you speak. You must use your own brains. Mine are not at your service."

"Oh, is that the way you feel?" said the young man with a chuckle. "Well, I guess Bright and Company can do without you," and he disappeared as suddenly as he came.

And apparently Bright and Company could, for in two or three hours the shop window of that enterprising firm burst upon the admiring gaze of the passers-by like a whole garden of flowers.

Such a delicate mingling of shades and skillful combination of colors had never been seen in a shop window before—at least not in that avenue. Dark purple scarfs and ribbons prettily entwined with those of pale yellow; smoking-caps gay in crimson and golds, and blues and buffs, and scarlets and greens; bows of every hue, looking like a flock of gigantic butterflies clinging to a carpet of dark brown velvet; beautifully embroidered slippers; silken and satin watch-fobs of many fantastic shapes; pipe-holders, quaint and graceful in design, and fifty other things Rufus had never thought of, "but which women will be just fools enough to buy and give to men," he said to himself, bitterly—shown from his neighbor's window.

Poor fellow! That gorgeous window completely eclipsed his own, and he saw, with a heartache, the people pass his store day after day and enter the more attractive store of Bright and Company.

A week went by, during which Mr. Lynde refused the loan of a hammer—they had mislaid theirs—to his neighbors, kicked their cat (it was a very



HIS NEIGHBOR'S WINDOW.

gentle kick, intended more for a hint than anything else) when she chased a flying rat into his store and under his counter, and Fred had a rough-and-tumble fight with their boy "cause he swept all the dirt off his own sidewalk on to ours."

Then, one uncommonly bright and pleasant Monday morning, as Rufus, refreshed by the Sabbath rest, was coming down the street, humming an old hymn tune which his mother—good old Methodist—was fond of singing, and happily forgetful for the moment of all life's cares and vexations, his eye was caught by an unusual glare at the very top of Bright and Company's building. A mammoth sign had been placed there, calling attention, in enormously fat letters of the glistest gilt—large enough to be seen at least half a mile away—to the business of that wonderfully and aggressively go-ahead firm; and that sign trespassed at least two inches on his own premises.

Rufus ceased humming, scowled, quickened his steps, entered his store, seated himself at his desk, hung his hat on the floor, ran his fingers through his sanguinary locks until they stood up like an aureole around his head, seized pen, paper and ink, and dashed off the following note:

"Mr. Lynde's compliment to Bright and Company, and begs to call their attention to the fact that their last and biggest sign exceeds the limits allowed them by law."

This, with a snort of delight, as a warhorse that scenteth the battle afar, did Fred receive and hasten to deliver next door to return with an answer equally concise, written in a large, bold but rather scrawly hand:

"Bright and Company are sorry that the sign-maker should make such a mistake; but unless Mr. Lynde wishes to put up a similar sign, they are at a loss to see how so slight an infringement can interfere with him."

"Oh, indeed!" said Rufus, his face almost as fiery as his hair. "What remarkable coolness the fellow has! But

I'll let him see he can't completely overshadow his humble neighbor;" and forthwith dispatched another note:

"Mr. Lynde demands the instant removal of the before-mentioned sign, or Mr. Lynde's lawyer will wait on Bright and Company, this afternoon." To which came the short but pertinent reply:

"Lynde's lawyer may wait on Bright and Company, as soon as Mr. Lynde chooses."

But it happened that Rufus couldn't get away from the store that day. Some great festivity, to take place that evening in the vicinity, sent all the boys and young men in search of masculine necessities and adornments, and the overflow from Bright and Company's alone was sufficient to keep Rufus and his only assistant extremely busy. But as soon as night had fairly set in and the rush was over, he sent Fred—a delighted messenger—with a communication to a young lawyer friend, and with resolution and defiance written on his brow, and hands firmly clasped behind him, he began slowly pacing backward and forward, his determination to fight it out with his neighbor growing stronger and stronger every moment; for, "In the first place, it was downright shabby to set up in the very same line right next door," he repeated for the twentieth time. "I couldn't and wouldn't have done it; but no doubt, this Bright is some selfish, grasping, cold-hearted, unpleasant fellow not caring who he shoulders out of the way, as long as—" when suddenly the door flew open, and the roundest, plumpest, prettiest tot of a woman flew in.

She wore a dainty white apron, with a bewitching bib and two charming pockets, and the pockets were adorned with scarlet geraniums pinned at the left corner, and a saucy small hat, turned up on one side and trimmed with scarlet berries and green leaves, was perched insecurely on the top of her satin-smooth black head.

"Mr. Lynde?" said she, in a voice that implied "I'm not to be contradicted under any circumstances whatever," as she confronted Rufus.

Rufus replied: "At your service," with a smile. He'd have been more than mortal if he could have looked at that bright face, with its frank, fearless gray eyes, cunning pug-nose, dear little mouth and general air of cheerful independence, without smiling.

"I am Bright and Company."

"And rightly named," flashed through Lynde's mind; and then his face betrayed the great astonishment he felt, but he bowed and said nothing.

"You look surprised," said the little woman.

"I am," said Rufus. "I thought—I mean I was sure—that is, I supposed—"

"No matter what you supposed," interrupted Bright and Company, in a manner that in any one else would have been rude, but in her was decidedly charming. "I'm Bright—and Company, and I want to know why, in the name of pins and needles, you're so awful hateful about that sign? It can't hurt your house—if it is yours—or you, extending only that far" (holding out two tiny forefingers, with nails like pink shells, about half an inch from each other) "beyond my house—it is my house—and you know—if you have one grain of common sense, it can't." She paused; but Rufus said never a word. "I suppose," the little woman went on, shaking her pretty head so emphatically that the saucy hat nearly slipped off, just hanging on her back hair in a manner that suggested to Rufus the days of his boyhood and the "Sailor's Hornpipe." "You think I have injured your business. If I did, I didn't mean to. The building next door was left to me by an old aunt, and the store was stocked from the wholesale establishment of an old uncle. Now I couldn't set up a millinery shop, or a flower store, or a confectionery, with shirts and socks and collars and cravats and suspenders and such things—could I?"

"Of course not," replied Rufus. "I see no way in which they could be converted into bonnets, bouquets or candy."

"Just so," said Bright and Company, putting her right hand into her pocket, and drumming softly on the counter with the fingers of her left. "I took the house and thanked my lucky stars and my auntie; and I took the goods and thanked my lucky stars and my uncle. I placed 'Bright' over the door without any 'Miss,' (Rufus couldn't have explained for the life of him why he was so relieved to find it wasn't "Mrs.") "or Christian name, because it looks more business-like, and I added the 'Company' because it sounds well, and my small brother (the one your Fred tried to thrash the other day) is my general assistant, and my big cousin (whom you refused a look at your window) helps me in every way he can, though that isn't much, because he has his own business to attend to."

"Glad of it," thought Rufus. "And I have a pair of lovely twin sisters only six years old, and a dear mother and grandmother to take care of—and oh! how can you be so hateful about that sign?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Rufus, running his fingers wildly through his red—that is, his auburn—curls and causing the aureole to arise again. "Don't say another word about it. Cover the whole of the house, and mine also—though it isn't mine; there, too, you have the advantage of me, as you have in everything else—with signs if you will. I can make a living for my mother and myself somewhere else, if not here. I have no large family depending on me, like Bright and Company."

"Oh, dear no, Mr. Lynde that wouldn't please me at all," said the little woman; "the 'somewhere else,' you know. Stay right here. There'll be room for us both after a while, I'm sure of it."

Rufus looked into the rosy, earnest face with an almost lover-like smile, as Fred burst into the store, shouting: "The lawyer says, come to his office at ten o'clock to-morrow, and he'll see that that old sign comes down in a jiffy."

"Oh, you wicked boy!" said Bright and Company.

"Never mind him," said Rufus. "I give you my word that the sign shall remain just where it is; and seizing his hat he escorted her to her own door, leaving Fred in the act of executing a breakdown illustrative of extreme astonishment, but much too astonished to whistle an accompaniment."

And the sign didn't come down—that is, it did eventually, but not until the next May, and then another, still larger, and stretching twice the distance took its place.

Lynde, Bright and Company, the new sign reads, and the two small stores are turned into one large one, and Rufus Lynde and Bright and Company are partners for life.—Waverley.

## OLD-TIME MANNERS.

The Dress of Men and Women in the Reign of George I.

In "Social England" the following appears as indicating the exaggerated courtesy of fashionable people early in the eighteenth century, says the Chicago News: "Chesterfield teaches that it is boorish to congratulate a friend on his approaching marriage with merely 'I wish you joy,' when he should have said: 'Believe me, my dear sir, I have scarcely words to express the joy I feel upon your happy alliance with such and such a family.' The 'compliment of condolence' on a bereavement should be, not 'I am sorry for your loss,' but 'I hope, sir, you will do me the justice to be persuaded that I am not insensible of your unhappiness, that I take part in your distress, and shall ever be affected when you are so.' His child began his lessons in 'breeding' at 9 years old, having till then learned Latin, Greek, French, history and geography. He is warned to beware of using proverbial sayings in his speech, such as 'One man's meat is another man's poison,' or 'Every one to his taste, as the good man said when he kissed his cow.' He must attend to the graceful motion of his arms, the manner of putting on his hat and giving his hand. Horace Walpole's entrance into a room is described by an eye witness as 'in the style of affected delicacy which fashion has made almost natural, chapeau bras, between his hands, as if he wished to compress it, or under his arm, and feet on tiptoes as if afraid of a wet floor.'"

During the reign of King George I. Lord Hervey, a cultured man, gave this description of the fine dress of a distinguished woman: "The Duchess of Queensberry's clothes pleased me most; they were white satin embroidered, the bottom of the petticoat brown bills, covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree that ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged and worked with brown chenille, round which twined nasturtiums, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses and all sorts of twining vines which spread and covered the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished in gold, and part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gilding of the sun."

At the same period, says the author of "Social England," a fashionable gentleman ordinarily "wore a toupee of curls raised high over his forehead. For daily wear most gentlemen were dressed like George I.—dark tie wig, plain coat, waistcoat and breeches of snuff colored cloth, and stockings of the same color; for ceremony, like Horace Walpole, in a lavender suit, the waistcoat embroidered with a little silver, or of white silk embroidered in the tambour frame, partridge silk stockings, gold buckles, ruffles, lace frills and powdered wig. The linen for shirts was bought in Holland, costing from 10 to 14 shillings the English ell."

## A Zuni Baby.

The Zuni child spends his early days in a cradle. But a cradle in Zuni-land does not mean down pillows, silken coverlets and fluffy laces; it is only a flat board, just the length of the baby, with a hood like a doll's buggy top over the head. Upon this hard bed the baby is bound like a mummy—the coverings wound round and round him until the little fellow cannot move except to open his mouth and eyes. Sometimes he is unrolled, and looks out into the bare whitewashed room, bunks at the fire burning on the hearth and fixes his eyes earnestly on the wolf and cougar skins that serve as chairs and beds and carpets in the Zuni home. By the time he is two or three years old, he has grown into a plump little bronze creature, with the straightest of coarse black hair and the biggest and roundest of black eyes. He is now out of the cradle, and trots about the house and the village. When the weather is bad he wears a small coarse shirt, and always a necklace of beads or turquoise.—St. Nicholas.

## Dignity.

"Never, sir!" sternly declares McCullough Keene, the famous animal impersonator.

"But," persists the stage manager, "we've got to have you go on in the third act with Tom the piper's son, dressed in a pig's skin, to imitate that animal."

"Sir," retorts the artist, "I cannot do it. Never shall it be said of me that I am a ham actor."—Judge.

That man who marries a woman for her money usually has to work overtime for what little he gets.



He was a brisk and energetic sort of man with a voice that reached to every part of the deck of the lake excursion boat. At his first bark the passengers were aroused to instant attention, there was a quality in it that compelled a respectful hearing—something magnetic—hypnotic.

"Popcorn!" shouted the man. "Here's your popcorn at last. Now, ladies and gentlemen, don't all speak at once and confuse me. One at a time and no rush. Here's your fresh roasted popcorn."

"Five cents a bag, ladies and gentlemen—the same price exactly that you've always paid for the ordinary, common variety of popcorn. Snow white, light, creamy buttered popcorn just out of the popper. Five cents only. Children cry for it. Once tasted never forgotten. Buy a bag and next time you see me you'll be fighting for a chance to get near enough to me to buy more. Five cents and no extra charge for the pretty blue bag. Here's your popcorn."

Four or five bags were disposed of at this point in about as many seconds, the vender passing out his wares much as a man might deal the cards for whist and making change like a sleight-of-hand performer.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he went on, "for nineteen years I've been studying to find out what you wanted and now I've got it. I eat this popcorn myself. If there was a bag to spare I'd start on it right now to show you."



Moncure D. Conway has finished his autobiography and has gone to London for a long rest.

During Lieutenant General Chaffee's recent tour of the country he inspected thirty-eight army posts.

The Crown Prince of Siam, who has been traveling in Europe, is to enter the Buddhist priesthood.

General Herman Haupt, the oldest living graduate of West Point, was appointed a cadet at the age of 13 by Andrew Jackson.

The government of Ecuador has introduced into Congress a bill for the separation of church and state and the confiscation of ecclesiastical property.

In Vienna, the answers made by prisoners in the "sweet box" will be recorded by a phonograph, so that there cannot be subsequent doubt of the statements made.

More than three thousand experiments on living animals were made for British government departments of public authorities in 1903, and 1,313 for the tuberculosis commission.

An angry man who called a telephone girl a "sheephead" over the wire in Nuremberg, Germany, has been fined \$6.25. A Viennese who called the woman operator a "Chinese" in similar circumstances has suffered to the extent of \$8.

The restriction that salmon may not be taken from the waters of southeastern Alaska until after July 1 of each year has been removed and in view of this it is expected that the catch will be very much larger this year than previously.

For cutting down with his sword and afterward stabbing a drunken man who had jeered at him, a German sergeant has been sentenced to forty-five days' imprisonment. The same court sent to prison for four months a private who had neglected to feed his horse.

Great progress has been made in Ireland with the Town Tenants' League within the last few months. It aims to do for the tenants in towns what the various forms of the Land League have done for the agricultural tenants—to protect town tenants from confiscation of the improvements by ground landlords.

A doctor in the coal mining districts of upper Silesia thinks he has discovered in coal dust a cure for consumption, owing to its drying and disinfecting effects on the lung tubercles. He was led to investigation by the fact that consumptive people coming from other regions to the neighborhood of the mines recovered their health.

A poacher, writing in the County Gentleman of London, says: "When I left home at night to go poaching I always left an end of a candle burning in a saucer of water in my bedroom; this was arranged so that it would splutter out about 10 o'clock just as if I had extinguished it and retired for the night. This I did because I discovered that the keepers were given to watching my house for signs of my leaving, and it was a long time before they found that a candle could go out without human agency."

London Engineering illustrates and describes the largest monolith yet built. Two of these structures form the foundations for the roundheads at the entrance of the new Midland Railway Company's harbor at Heysham, in Morecambe Bay. The roundheads are three hundred feet apart, and only a short distance removed from the main channel formed by Heysham Lake. They are built on monoliths, which

Once a year I make a trip through the popcorn growin' districts and only the very best and choicest of the crop is selected. One bag? Thank you, sir. New buttered popcorn? Five bags for a quarter, or three for 15 cents.

"Popcorn! Popcorn! Butter on every kernel—gilt-edge creamery butter made by a gentleman you all know. When I mention the name of Alderney A. Bovine, I mention a name familiar to you all and one that guarantees the excellence of the butter. The fact that I am permitted to use Alderney A. Bovine's name shows that he has confidence in the popcorn I'm selling. Only 5 cents a bag, and only thirty more bags left. Those that don't buy now will have to wait until I go down and pop out another batch. Any more at this end of the boat? Think of the poor popcorn-hungry folks waiting for me up in front and don't keep me longer than you have to. Fresh creamery buttered popcorn!"

Having satisfied himself that the demand was supplied the popcorn man hurried away. A young man who had purchased a bag for the girl he was with watched her anxiously as she took the first mouthful. "How is it?" he asked.

"Same's any," replied the girl, handing the young man the bag. "A little salty."

"Gee!" said the young man with evident disappointment. "I thought that popcorn'd be somethin' extry good."—Chicago Daily News.

constituted one of the most interesting features of the works, for, being fifty-five feet in diameter, they were the largest constructed in connection with harbor works.

It is recalled by the London Times that Berkeley, who wrote "Westward the Course of Empire Takes Its Way," landed at Newport on Jan. 23, 1729, and that he left Greenwich, England, in a "pretty large ship," as the New England Weekly Courier called it, early in September, 1728. So that he took nearly five months to make a trip which the Archbishop of Canterbury made in a week and might have made in less.

## AN EARLY TALKER.

Natural Pride of a Mother Again Displayed.

"Does your baby talk any yet?" one woman was heard to ask another.

"Talk?" Well, I should say he did talk!" replied the mother, almost indignantly. "He says just anything! His little tongue runs steadily from morning till night. He can ask for anything he wants at the table or any place else. I never had a child that talked so early or said so many things at his age."

"My sister-in-law has a boy nearly a month older than this child who doesn't begin to talk as much nor as well, although, of course, I wouldn't say so before her. She thinks the child is a wonder, but he doesn't compare with his little cousin here. Johnnie, say bread and butter for the lady."

"Bed an' buttum," said Johnnie. "There! You see how perfectly he says it, and the best my sister-in-law's baby can do is to say 'bell an' bullaw,' and he call sugar 'coogah.' Johnnie, say sugar and I'll give you a lump when I get home."

"Soogum!"

"There! You see the difference. It's just so with everything, but I never brag about it to my sister-in-law, for she's real sensitive about it."

"But I guess you wouldn't ask if this child could talk if you could hear him once! Of course, he's in a strange place now, and he's quiet, but I guess he can talk, and I don't see who he gets it from, either. There are no great talkers in my family, nor in his father's."—New York Press.

## Custom of Indians.

Some of the Indian tribes of the United States still cling to their primitive forms of food. A notable instance of this is the continued use of wokus by the Klamath Indians. This tribe occupies the Klamath reservation, which is a part of the territory originally occupied by it before the arrival of the white men, and lies in the southern part of Oregon. The land has but a small annual rainfall, but, on account of its situation at the foot of the eastern slope of the Cascade mountains, it is well watered with streams, and contains two considerable bodies of water. One of these, Klamath marsh, is particularly rich in plants, and consequently in animal life. Occupying about 10,000 acres of this marsh there is a solid growth of the large yellow water lily, nymphæa polysapala. In the old times the seeds of this plant were collected by the Indians, and under the name of wokus furnished their principal grain supply, filling the place of the corn used by some other tribes. To-day these seeds are still collected and regarded by the Klamath Indians as a delicacy. The lily seeds are harvested in August; the wokus gatherer uses a dugout canoe, and, pulling herself around among the dense growth of stems and leaves, picks off the full-grown seed pods.—Collins Weekly.

Horses may become extinct, but the donkey will remain with us until society has ceased to be.



# CHRONIC SORES

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.  
Some years ago while at work, I fell over a truck and severely injured both of my shins. My blood became poisoned as a result, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were healed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying. It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated, nor have the sores ever broke out again. Some 12 years have elapsed since what I have described occurred. Having been so signally benefited by its use I can heartily recommend it as the one great blood purifier.

JOHN W. FUNDIS.

Care Schmulback Brewing Co.

Chronic sores start often from a pimple, scratch, bruise or boil, and while salves, washes and powders are beneficial, the unhealthy matter in the blood must be driven out or the sore will continue to eat and spread. S. S. S. reaches these old sores through the blood, removes all impurities and poisons, builds up the entire system and strengthens the circulation. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic combined. Contains no mineral whatever but is guaranteed purely vegetable. If you have an old sore write us and our physicians will advise without charge. Book on diseases of the blood free.

**SSS**  
The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

## Professional Tips for Reporters.

There are certain forms of expression all reporters should carefully adhere to. In rescuing drowning men, it must always be when they were going down for the third time. No case is on record of a rescue when the sufferer was going down for the first time. When a gentleman gives a bank note it must be "crisp." Thus are of two descriptions, the "dull" and the "sickening." Of course, every writer knows that fire is always mentioned as the "devouring flame." What "wildfire" is no one exactly knows, but when anything spreads rapidly, remember, it "spreads like wildfire." Flags must always be "flung to the breeze," no matter whether there is any breeze or not. If you can manage to get an assault, a forgery and a burglary all into one column, do it, for it will secure that beautiful and well-known heading, A Carnival of Crime. Always remember that a man is "launched into eternity," not hanged. When a person after an accident is found to be dead, it is best not to say so, but that the "vital spark had fled." Speeches on the political side which your paper advocates should always be "ringing" speeches.

## Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 31 (Special).—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of I. N. Whippley of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whippley says: "I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life." Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys right.

## Bad Results.

"Do you believe that mosquitoes are affected by the use of kerosene in the swamps?"  
"Yes," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "kerosene drives more of 'em from their homes, an' makes 'em crosser an' bloodthirstier than ever."—Washington Star.

## Point of View.

Mifkins—So your friend Enpeck claims to be a self-made man, eh?  
Bifkins—Yes; but if you were to see him when his wife happened to be around you would think he was made to order.

The wit and the fool are only relations by marriage.

# Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

## Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."

Mrs. E. J. Vandecar, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

50c a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

for Dark Hair



Mrs. Auger—I can't see why my husband should be jealous of me. Her friend—No one can, my dear.

Mrs. Windyette—I hear that Mrs. Packer is quite a collector. What is her fad? Mrs. Lakeside—Husbands.

Stranger—Do express trains stop here? Big Hank (station agent)—Only for railway officials an' train robbers.—Ex.

"I doubt if you know the difference between grand opera and comic opera." "Oh, but I do. Grand opera is comic." —Puck.

"What would you suggest as a name for my new yacht?" "Why, it seems to me the Floating Debt would be appropriate."

Evelyn—Yes, my great-grandmother eloped with my great-grandfather. Cholly—Just fancy! Old people like that!—Smart Set.

Boy—Father, if there should be a strike of the dog catchers in the Philippines, would the Igorrotes take to eating beef?—Ex.

"Mr. Smith had a hard time to get his daughters off his hands." "Yes, and I hear he has to keep their husbands on their feet."

Knicker—Yes, Johnny, there is only one way to learn, and that is to begin at the bottom. Johnny—How about swimming?—New York Sun.

First Nurse—I won't be able to go to the picnic to-morrow. Second Nurse—Why not? First Nurse—To tell the truth, I'm afraid to leave the baby with its mother.—Ex.

Continuous: Nell—Yes, he actually had the impudence to kiss me. Belle—The idea! Of course, you were indignant? Nell—Oh, yes. Every time. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Chauffeur—You'd better be a little careful, sir. My machine might make your horse run. Farmer Oatmeal—Do tell! Well, it'll be the last time in thirty years.—Chicago News.

"I don't have to work for a living," said the shiftless individual. "Of course you don't," rejoined the busy man; "if you did it's a safe bet that you wouldn't be living."—Chicago News.

"I'm trying to find the idea in your poem," said the editor of the Squinty Magazine. "Oh, don't worry about that," said the anxious young poet; "there isn't any. You can use it without the slightest fear."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Do you think you can cure me, doctor?" asked the society woman. "I think so, with the help of Providence," replied the good physician. "Why not Newport? The climate there is surely the same as that of Providence."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Honeymoon (to husband in railway train)—Do you love me? Old Party (confidentially from other seat to bridegroom)—She's asked you forty-seven times already. I get out here, but I'll leave the score with this gentleman by the window.

"Glad to meet you," said the polite cannibal chief to the new missionary. "I shall expect to see more of you to-morrow. We dine at high noon." "Er—thanks, awfully. I shall be delighted." "Not at all. The pleasure will be all mine, I assure you."

It is human to doubt. Display a sign with the inscription "Beware of Paint," and nine men out of ten will draw their forefingers across the newly painted surface to see if the sign is not merely "an invention of the enemy." The tenth man never learned to read.

Dashaway—You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie? That's good news. I thought perhaps she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day. Willie—Not this time. I played a trick on her. Dashaway—What did you do? Willie—I said you were another fellow!—London Tit-Bits.

Wiseman—To look at that Englishman you'd think he was a tramp, wouldn't you? Jokeley—Well, I know for a fact that he hasn't a place that he can call home. Wiseman—Nonsense! Why, his mansion in London is—Jokeley—Sumptuous, yes; but he calls it "home."—Catholic Standard-Times.

Helen and Maida were at play when Maida was overheard saying: "My mamma does not allow me to use a bit of slang. She says it is coarse and vulgar." "That's just what my mamma says," replied Helen. "My! but I'd get it right in the neck if she heard me using slang like some little girls!" —Lippincott's.

Teacher of Physiology—Now we will dissect this odd little animal. But first, Jimmy Phalg, will you tell me, what we have here? Jimmy—Faith, and it's called a bat, sir. Teacher—Very well. Now, how many kinds of bats are there? Jimmy—There are four. The black bat, the red bat, the acrobat, the baseball bat, and the brickbat, sir.

A tourist in a remote part of Ireland, having stayed the night at a wayside inn not usually frequented by visitors, informed the landlord in the morning that his boots, which had been placed outside his room door, had not been touched. "Ah, shure," said the landlord, "and you moight put your watch and chain outside your room door in this house, and they wouldn't be touched."—The King.

## DAMAGES.

"There's some people," said Mr. Harrington, "that'll get all they can out of a boarder for his board an' charge him extra for the toothpick. If I hadn't had insurance on the place, I'd 'a' let that feller put his automobile in our barn here."

"Does it hurt the insurance?" asked Mrs. Harrington.

"Course it does. If anything should set fire to the barn, while the automobile is there, nary a cent of insurance do you get. That's why I sent him over to Betty Young's. She ain't got any insurance, an' I guess she could take the risk fer the money she got. An' she got it."

"I saw the feller this morning an' I asked him how he made out. He'd left his machine there for a week lacking one day, while he went back and got some parts."

"How'd you get on?" I says to him. "He sort o' laughed an' said, 'All right.'"

"Miss Young treat ye well?" "Oh, yes. But she has a queer notion of making out a bill."

"Overcharge ye?" I says, knowing Betty's ways.

"Well, he says, 'she's charged me for things that I clearly ain't had, though she may ha' lost 'em.'"

"Then he handed me the bill Betty had made. It was queer."

"Supper, breakfast and night's lodging, 75 cents." That was all right.

"Keeping one automobile in the barn six days and nights, a dollar and a half." That was all right, I suppose. Then came other items.

"Damage for burning green wood, on account of not being able to get to the dry wood-pile because I was afraid o' the automobile, two dollars."

"Cost of one calico skirt, tore in going round the automobile to get the scythe, on account of being afraid to go near the thing, 60 cents."

"Mental anxiety, one dollar."

"Total, five dollars an' 85 cents."

Quite an expensive week for that young feller, but I guess those that can afford to run one of the things can afford to pay for stabling when they're laid up for repairs.—Youth's Companion.

## Mean.

Husband—My, but I wish I had your tongue.  
Wife—So that you could express yourself intelligently?

Husband—No; so that I could stop it when I wanted to.—Detroit Free Press.

## Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of **Hood's Sarsaparilla**.

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." SUSIE A. HARRIS, Withers, N. C.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.**

## A Good Match.

Old Lady—Then you are not married? Modern Miss—No, indeed. I am one of the bachelor girls you hear about so much nowadays—have a profession, room of my own, and dine at the club, you know.

Old Lady—Ah, I see. You must let me introduce you to my dear son, who lives with me. He is one of the old maid men, you know.

## New Brand.

The lady shopper approached the floorwalker in the great department store.

"I am looking for some Japanese calico," she said.

"Japanese calico!" he echoed in surprise.

"Yes; something that will not run," she explained.

## So Convenient.

Mrs. Urban—How you must enjoy living in the country. I suppose you can get all the fresh fruit and vegetables you want.

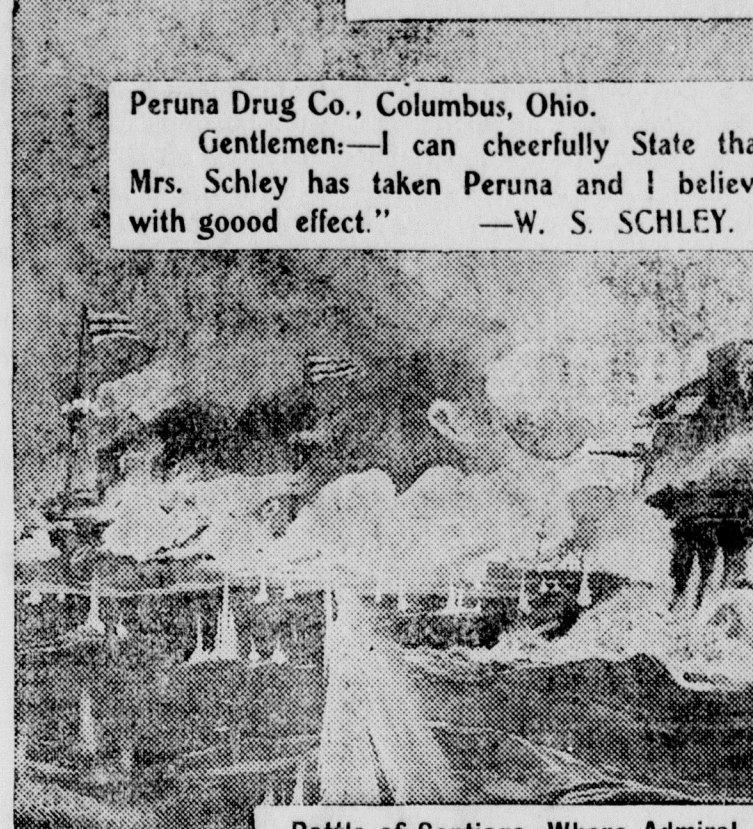
Mrs. Annex—Oh, yes. Such a nice pedler comes out from the city three times a week.—Brooklyn Life.

## Its Own Reward.

Myer—What do you mean by saying an umbrella is like a virtue?  
Gyer—I mean that it is folly to advertise for either if lost.

The half brother of Rider Haggard, Col. Arthur Haggard, is a soldier, an author, a historian and a poet.

# Admiral Schley Uses Pe-ru-na



Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I can cheerfully state that Mrs. Schley has taken Peruna and I believe with good effect."  
—W. S. SCHLEY.

Battle of Santiago, Where Admiral Schley Made History.

ONE of the greatest naval battles in the world was the Fight Off Santi-go. Never since the dispersion of the Spanish Armada has there been a more epoch making victory in the onward march of civilization than in the notable event of July 23, 1898, in which the great hero, Admiral Schley, took a leading part.

It was a great naval battle. Without a moments warning it began. Quick decision, undaunted courage, excellent discipline, resolute self-confidence—these combined in Admiral Schley to produce that dash and daring so characteristic of the American soldier.

A man must think quickly in these days. There is no time for slow action. New enterprises arise in an hour. Old ones pass away in a moment.

A multitude of great themes clamor for notice. A man must take sides for or against by intuition, rather than logical deduction.

One day this fighting Admiral Schley happened to be in company with others who were talking on various topics of popular interest. The subject of Peruna was

The wrongs we do others generally comes back to us like bitter crumbs cast upon the waters.

I am sure Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Where you find civilization there you will find soap.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner in the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

Notary Public.  
HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A rough path in youth will lead to a smooth road in age if the traveler is strong and wise.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A splendid antidote for biliousness is a cup of vinegar, to which is added salt and pepper.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The self-respect of yourself is a good thing to keep.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Faithful to the Last.

A lady's coachman—a crusty old fellow who had been in the service of the family in her father's time—gave her great trouble and annoyance on several occasions by not carrying out her instructions. At length his conduct became unbearable, and she determined to dismiss him. Calling him into her presence, she said with as much asperity as she could command:

"I cannot stand this any longer, John. You must look out for another situation. You will leave my service at the end of the month."

The old servant looked at her in amusement for a minute, and then the characteristic "loyalty" came to the surface.

"Na, na, my lady," he said. "I drove you to the kirk to be baptized, I drove you to your marriage, and I'll stay to drive you to your funeral!"

The Pierides gave Greek girls such graces of mind and body as they possessed.

raised—its popularity as a catarrh remedy, its national importance, its extensive use.

One asked his opinion. Without a moment's hesitation, he said: "I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Peruna and I believe with good effect."

Like the Battle of Santiago, the thought was sprung upon him without any warning, and he disposed of it with the same vim and decision as he did with the Spanish fleet led by the ill-fated Vice-roy.

His words concerning Peruna have gone out into the world to be repeated by a thousand tongues, because he has said them.

Like the news of his victory over Cervera, his words concerning Admiral Schley will be caught up by the multitudes and passed from mouth to mouth, across oceans and continents.

Except for an inborn manly independence, in a country of free speech, these words never would have been uttered by an officer in such a notable position as that of Admiral Schley.

Except for a world-wide notoriety and popularity, such as Peruna enjoys, no remedy could ever have received such outspoken public endorsement by such a man.

## Novel Kind of Insurance.

In England people of moderate means are beginning to insure themselves against surgical operations. The plan is that subscribers who pay an annual fee shall be entitled either to free admittance to a hospital or nursing at home and a free operation or to a fixed sum paid down to defray the cost of an operation if one becomes necessary. In England, as here, the cost of surgical repairs to the human body has become oppressively great to persons who just manage to pay their way. People who are obviously poor get a great deal of excellent surgical and medical treatment in hospitals and elsewhere for nothing, but for the next class above them a serious illness—especially if it involves an operation—is almost ruinous.

It would seem as if the time was near when societies for insurance against specialists might be profitably organized in the larger American cities. The specialist has come to be a very important—indeed, an indispensable—institution, especially to families in which there are children. The office of the family doctor has now become simplified to the task of coming in and telling the patient which specialist to go to. It is not that specialists charge too much, for their honorable services are above price. It is that landlord, butcher, baker, grocer, milkman, coalman, dentist and trained nurse do not leave you money enough to pay them appropriately. To subscribe a considerable sum annually and have all the repairs and desirable improvements made in one's family without further disbursement would be a comparatively simply way out of a troublesome predicament. —Harper's Weekly.

With the aid of a microscope any one can see what appears to be a gilt edge on the best steel, but a blind man can discover a "gilt edge" on the best whisky—"Old Gilt Edge."

## Sure Sign.

He—What reason have you for thinking the girl you just passed hates you?  
She—The best in the world. She didn't turn to see what I had on.

African Stomach Bitters. Fine appetizer. Medicinal value unsurpassed. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

## Had Not Bothered Him.

Young Husband (laying down a comie paper)—All this tomfoolery about women's extravagance makes me tired. We have been married two months, and you haven't asked me for a cent.

Young Wife—Of course not. What would be the use of bothering you for every little thing I want, when it's so much easier to have the things charged?

## Those Loving Girls.

Sylvia—Mr. DeScadds paid you such a lovely compliment last night.  
Phyllis—Indeed! What did he say?  
Sylvia—He said you looked enough like me to be my sister.

## An Ancient Strike.

Probably the oldest strike on record is that of the bakers engaged in baking the shewbread for the Temple, which took place two years before the destruction of the building by Titus. The Temple authorities engaged a number of journeymen from Alexandria to take the place of the strikers, but the newcomers not being initiated into the secrets of the trade the demands of the Jerusalem bakers had to be conceded.

## An Insinuation.

He—Don't you think Miss Thirtyodd looks awfully sweet this evening?  
She—Oh, I suppose so; but I never did care for preserves.

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I Cure in 3 Days to Stay Cured  
**DR. J. J. McKANNA**  
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The Keeley Treatment  
After everything else has failed  
will cure the most stubborn case of Alcoholism or drug addiction. If you have a friend to be saved write today for printed matter.  
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S. F. N. U. No. 45, 1904

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for **Rheumatism and Neuralgia**



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

302 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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